

The Crittenden Record.

VOLUME 3.

MARION CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KY., AUG. 24, 1906.

NUMBER 7.

OHIO RIVER ASSOCIATION

In Session With Piney Creek Church

MANY VISITORS PRESENT.

Representative of Baptist Orphans Home Present and Makes Appeal for Donations

HOME NOT A RICH INSTITUTION.

This body, composed of the Baptist churches of Livingston and Crittenden counties, met with Piney Creek church Aug. 22nd. Thirty-three of the thirty-six churches are represented by letters and messengers. The moderator, Eld. W. R. Gibbs, called the body to order, and after devotional exercises the introductory sermon was preached by Rev. H. B. Taylor, of Murray, Ky., by request of the body. This was a sermon of unusual power and was greatly enjoyed by the large congregation that heard it. His subject, "Salvation by Grace," being one that Baptists enjoy. Of course it was followed by singing "How Firm a Foundation Ye Saints of the Lord," with much rejoicing.

Among the visitors already arrived we note with pleasure Eld. D. M. Green, of Blood River Association, one of the pioneer preachers of this country; Eld. H. C. McGill, of Bethel Association; Eld. H. B. Taylor and Eld. John Grady, of Blood River Association; Miss Abbie Abercrombie, the matron of the Baptist Orphans' Home of Louisville.

The reports from the churches show a very gratifying increase along all the lines of church work, the mission contributions being more than double that of any previous year in the history of the association. A spirit of harmony and good will characterized the first day of the meeting. The report on foreign missions was read by Bro. G. N. McGrew, and after interesting discussion adopted.

Eld. E. B. Blackburn was elected moderator by acclamation and R. A. LaRue, clerk.

Miss Abercrombie, representing the Baptist Orphans' Home, desires to state that this home is supported by the liberality and generosity of Missionary Baptist churches in Kentucky. She makes this announcement for the reason that the impression has become prevalent that this particular Baptist Orphans' Home is rich and does not need contributions and gifts. This mistaken idea has found credence from the fact that Capt. Norton, of Louisville, died and left nearly his entire estate to this home, but Miss Abercrombie points out that they have not received a penny from this estate and will not for several years yet. This estate has depreciated in value some since the captain's death, and Baptist churches and people everywhere are warned not to put too great hopes on what help the estate will be but give to it as of old and as the Lord has prospered you.

This Ohio River Association will be in session Aug. 23d and 24th and bids fair to be a banner meeting.

A Pleasant Evening.

A party of young people went to Crittenden Springs Monday afternoon and took supper. The party was composed of: Misses Orvalle Spencer, Viola Hopgood, Hallie Rogers and Elma Carr of Morganfield, and Mildred Haynes and Ina Price. Messrs. Trice Bennett, Ray Flanary, Guy Conyer, Coleman Haynes, Virgil Moore and James Kevil.

Returns From Extended Visit.

Mrs. Hibbs' lovely granddaughter, Miss Mary Coffield, arrived in Marion, Ky., Wednesday of this week.

Miss Mary has been way off to Birds-ville visiting her people and friends, sniffing salt breezes and enjoying the surf.

Her trip to Birds-ville several weeks ago was without incident and, as Miss Mary tells it, very tame.

She wrote to her home in Marion and said she feared her trip home

would be tame too unless her Uncle Clem would permit her to come by boat to Tolu and from there on to Marion by stage. Mr. Nunn gave the anticipated permission and her trip home was very romantic.

THE RECORD scribe is under a bond of secrecy not to reveal what occurred on this trip.

However there is something we will tell. The new ice wagon of Mr. Metcalf has a gong which sounds very much like a street car gong and Miss Mary has been observed to run to the door when it sounds to see the street car go by.

Miss Mary has been in Birds-ville about a month.

Crittenden Springs.

(By Old Timer.)

Down at Crittenden Springs the other evening the air was as cool and clear as the blush on Ollie James' cheek when he was finally elected to Congress from the Pennyville District. There is a corner on the veranda at the springs hotel where the real things used to congregate and tell each other that they were little lambs. There doesn't seem to be any very great changes from John Wilson days of all hands around and balance your partners. The sulphurated hydrogen still bubbles up through the trunk of the old gum tree and the giddy young things still try to blow up Major Clement's zinc mine by striking matches to set the bubbles on fire. When bed time finally arrives and the now I lay me's are duly said there comes to most of us a great wave of thankfulness that we are at Crittenden rather than old man Mann's place down towards the silvery blue Ohio. The following little gem was found in room 66, occupied the night before by Bob Rogers, of Henderson, Ky.:

"The Esquimaux sleep in their white bearskins,

And do quite well, I'm told;

Last night I slept on my bare white skin,

And caught such a horrible cold."

David's son is doing admirably well with the old house of many memories. Lover's Retreat and Watermelon Corner are still favorites with the younger set of Marion's youth. Possibly the courting is not quite so fierce as when Dr. Weaver tried to explain that circumstances had changed and that his love was growing cold. It's hardly two years since Geo. Roberts was with us down here at Crittenden. Now he is walking the floor at nights with a miniature callope in each arm and a compass of cold water on his feverish brow. John Nunn, a man of many moods—the baby epidemic has him, too, and the suave, pleasant Robert Drescher, of Louisville, another case of babies, dear me. It was so pleasant once, with old Evansville sitting out on the veranda and telling us all how many cigars he smoked daily and what an income he had from those houses of his, and Davis, of Pearline, trying to play cigar poker without winning any cigars, and that dear little voice of Les's breaking the monotony of the waiting for the noon lunch. Then later the tidal wave of Marionites charging down and upsetting so many plans, the Virginia reel with Miss Mary as one of the leaders—Miss Mary of so many pleasant memories. Good luck to old Crittenden, and to old Crittenden's visitors.

Miss Trister Entertains.

Miss Bess Trister very delightfully entertained a few friends Friday evening.

In the City guessing contest pictures representing names of cities were placed around the room. Chastain Haynes won the prize. Clarence Franks won the prize for working the best button hole. Miss Ebba Pickens won the prize for writing her name best with her left hand.

Ice cream, sherbet and cake were served.

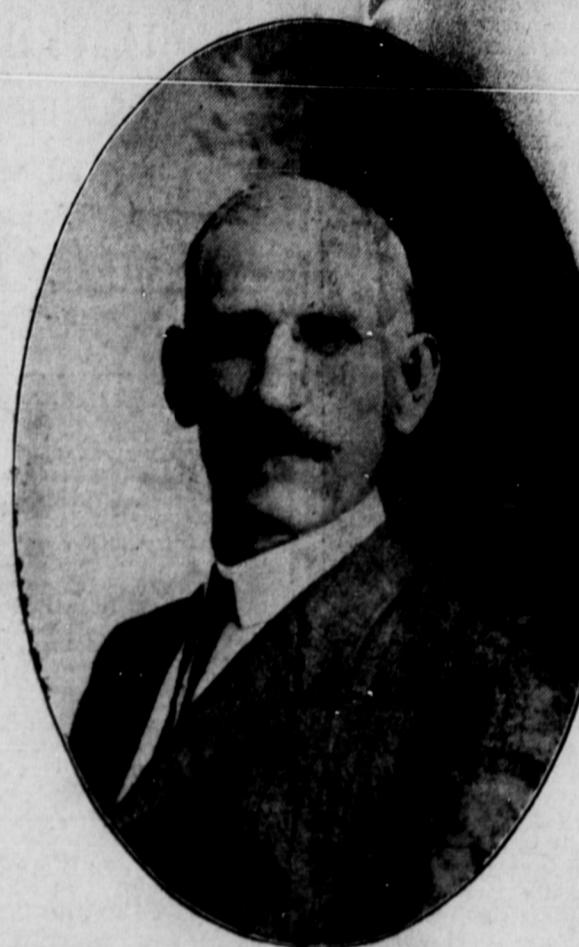
Those present were Misses Ruby James, Mabel Guess, Sallie Woods, Ebba Pickens, Neil Cossett, Nelle Love, Susie Gilbert and Leaffa Wilborn. Messrs. W. H. McElroy, Alvis Stephens, Creed Taylor, Chastain Haynes, Clarence Franks and Eugene Guess.

Miss Price Entertains.

In honor of her visitors, Miss Ina Price entertained a few friends Friday evening.

Ices were served. The guests were, Misses Viola Hopgood, Hallie Rogers and Elma Carr, of Morganfield, and Mildred Haynes. Messrs. Trice Bennett, Losie Gilbert, Archie Davidson, Virgil Moore and Coleman Haynes.

RICHARD M. WILBORN.



The portrait appearing above is a likeness of Mr. R. M. Wilborn, one of the oldest and best known sewing machine men in the western part of Kentucky. He was born November 6th, 1850 and has always lived in Crittenden county and is well known to all RECORD readers, having solicited subscriptions for this paper.

He has been engaged in the sale of sewing machines for the last sixteen years, beginning with the "White" in 1890.

Mr. Wilborn has been working for Mr. R. J. Waynick, of Centerville, Tenn., for the past ten months. Prior to that he sold machines for Mr. T. M.

Morgan, of Greenville, Ky.—He was with Mr. Morgan for over a year.

Mr. Wilborn knows the sewing machine business from bottom to top and has made quite a success in the business. He is at present considering several good offers from good companies.

Mr. Wilborn left for Selmer, Tenn., last Saturday where he will be joined by Mr. R. J. Waynick and Willie P. Crider, a former resident of this place and Tolu, Ky.

THE RECORD wishes all the Kentucky men good luck in their new field of operations.

AN EARLY RISER

Marion Druggist Who Never Loses a Customer on Account of Tardiness.

Edison says that sleep is a habit and when the use of electric lights becomes universal that two and three hours sleep will be sufficient and we won't waste so much valuable time. Bob Haynes believes in Edison. Any one coming in to Marion on (to use railroad parlance) train No. 26, which reaches here at 11:29 p. m. can always find Haynes behind his counter ready to sell him a cigar or a coca cola. Obviously then he doesn't retire before midnight or thereabouts. One would naturally think that he would be like Roy Gilbert or Ira Pierce and sleep until 10 or 11 o'clock next day. But not so according to Dick Pickens. Dick lives next door to Haynes and was awakened Tuesday morning by a commotion among Haynes' poultry. Concluding some night prowler was laying in a supply of meat for breakfast, he thought it would only be a neighborly act to investigate. He did so and found it was Haynes himself.

On making inquiries he found that Haynes was waking up his chickens to feed them so he could go to work. The incident has created a profound impression. Jim Givens and Bill Copher arise early and many thought they were at their places of business long before any one else. Bob Cook and Claud Lamb have to "get up" early because they have to walk in from the country and "sweep out the store." After consulting all these gentlemen we found that old "cock-a-doodle-doo's" call wakes them and were it not for the old gentleman they would not wake until 4 o'clock anyway. This makes Haynes' case the more remarkable. Instead of the privilege of the time honored custom of waking his lord and master, Haynes' rooster must suffer the indignity of being rudely awakened himself by this disciple and apostle of Edison and too just when his slumbers were most profound. No doubt could this chicken talk he would exclaim in the language of Major Clement's school teacher. "What on earth is our country coming to?" He would doubtless say, "when a gentleman chicken has to go to roost in broad daylight to catch up with his sleep it is time to change citizenship."

Hereafter I shall vote on all questions coming up in the poultry world at Bob Flanary's or Sam Hughes'. I will close now by saying if you will all come to Marion on the last day of this month you will be well paid for the day's work. Respectfully,

WHEN TO CUT TOBACCO

Prominent Tobacco Man Gives Some Good Suggestions to Our Farmers.

View, Ky., Aug. 17.—Editor Record: Will you be kind enough to give me space in your paper to speak to the farmers of this county? I want to say to them in regard to their growing crop of tobacco not to be in a hurry about cutting their tobacco before it ripens. There is a great deal of sap in tobacco now, and will be for some time yet. There has been so much rain that it would be greatly against their interest to cut any tobacco before the middle of September. Let it stand until the sap ripens out of it. Do not touch it with a knife until it is good ripe; then you get the bright color and flavor. Better have a little field fire than to cut your tobacco green.

This will make the finest crop of tobacco, if it is allowed to ripen, that we have had for ten years. So keep the worms off, and when you do cut do not let it get sun-burned, wet while cutting nor house-burned, and when you get it well fired you will certainly have a selling crop. Be sure to fire slowly, after getting well yellowed, and keep a slow fire going for two or three weeks. If you carry out my plan and advice, let me know, and I will see that you get a good price for your tobacco.

Now, I am going to ask every good farmer in this and adjoining counties to meet with the Farmers' Club at Marion on the 30th of this month, next Tuesday week. See to it that you get your work in shape so that you can spare a day to attend this meeting, and every farmer should attend. These farmers' organizations are now doing a great deal of good, and every farmer should be willing to shoulder his part. If you will all come out I will try and post you up on this farmers' movement and give a full history of the entire tobacco question in all of its stages from one end of the world to the other.

I will close now by saying if you will all come to Marion on the last day of this month you will be well paid for the day's work. Respectfully,

A. H. CARDIN,

Working the Rural Free Delivery.

The first experiment with rural free delivery was made in 1897. In 1898 the

expenditure on the service was only \$50,000. In 1905 the expenditure had risen to nearly \$21,000,000. The appropriation for the current fiscal year is \$27,350,000, the routes number 35,874, the carriers 35,782. There is daily service on all the routes except 253, and on these there is service every other day. The benefits of the service extend to 3,228,660 families, or 13,662,964 persons.

The Tide Is Full.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," says Shakespeare; another advises us that opportunity comes knocking at a man's door but once; Tom Lawson admonished that, "Fate hangs no red lights at the crossroads of a man's life."

All this is concerning of and pertaining to Ollie James. His hesitancy about announcing himself for governor has recalled to the minds of many politicians the fact that Ollie was almost forced into the toga of Senator Blackburn. The tide in that instance fairly pulled the First district congressman off his feet, but he recovered his balance. Then Judge Paynter, who would not have run had Ollie James consented, entered the race and was elected.

Undoubtedly the desire of other aspirants in this district for his place gave birth to the James boom, both for senator and governor, but he seems to be the man of the hour. He is better known and more popular than any other candidate. He has friends in both factions. He will receive the solid support of his own district, the Democratic Gibraltar.

But Ollie hesitated once and the tide ran out, the under-current drawing the sands of time in tickling fashion between his toes. The tide is at the flood again and Ollie stands reluctant on the shore of opportunity. He does not see the freighted argosies coming in. He hears only the roar of breakers and sees the wrecks of political ambitions that strew the beach. He, perhaps, thinks the men who urge him on are actuated by selfish motives, and listens to the voices of personal friends, whose advice is blunted by their desire to assume no responsibility.

But Ollie must remember that he holds tenure of office by no divine right. There are other ambitious men in the First congressional district, now in the prime of life, but who will be past the age of service when he is ready voluntarily to retire from public life. Thus far he has been accorded undisputed succession. The time for his embarking in the broader fields of statesmanship has arrived. The tide is bearing him on its bosom, the breeze of popularity is blowing off shore. Does he hesitate, the tide may ebb, the wind may shift and political wreckers may make salvage of his craft. Ollie James will have a McCracken county man to beat the next time he is a candidate for the congressional nomination, judging from the temper of the local aspirants.

Paducah Sun.

Getting Way Up.

Dr. Perkins, the sage of Tribune Flats, was in town Monday shaking hands with friends and persuading newspaper men to dig up something for him to read. The genial doctor is a reader from Reading, Pa., and a source of joy to hard run newspaper men short on copy.

Passing down the street he met Judge James A. Moore. In a general run of conversation in which others joined the fact was stated that Doctor Perkins is eighty-two years old.

Several expressed surprise that such is the case and Judge Moore said: "You are getting way up there Eli, ain't you, Doctor?"

Improving His Property.

Our old citizen and stanch friend, Mr. Winfield Scott Hughes, of Silver Heights, has been engulfed with a great wave of pride.

He is adding to his present dwelling and is putting up a new paling fence and although he has never intimated as much to the RECORD rounder yet we believe he has secret designs and plans for the painting of his home.

If more of our citizens would follow his example Crittenden county would be better off.

In Self Defense.

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitution, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnacia Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds 25¢ at Haynes and Taylor's drug store.

LEOPARD KILLS FREDONIA BOY

Was Attacked While Feeding the Beast

Roy Crider is Terribly Mangled by
Animal Belonging to Col.
Clark's Circus.

TORN FROM BEAST WITH DIFFICULTY.

Fredonia, Ky., Aug. 20.—One of the most horrible accidents that has happened here for some time was on Sunday evening while feeding one of the leopards in Col Clark's show, Roy, the eldest son of Chas. Crider, was very seriously hurt. The leopard seized him by the back of the head with one paw and struck him with the other, leaving four scratches on the top of his head about six inches long and an inch wide and on the back of his head two very deep gashes, on his ear a slight scratch and just behind his ear a very deep gash. It took two men to get the boy away from the leopard and then the third man had to knock it senseless before they could get him. The physicians all being out of town it was some time before a physician could be obtained, but finally Dr. Leeper came to their assistance. The child being weakly his father objected to having him chloroformed, and while the doctors were sewing up the wounds his screams could be heard for squares away.

Mrs. Crider stood the shock better than most mothers could have done; she went to work immediately to try to relieve the boy of so much pain. He is getting along fairly well.

News comes that the young man, Crider, has since died from his injuries.

Dwelling Burned.

Down near Sheridan, Ky., Wednesday August 15th at 3 p. m., Mr. C. M. Hall lost by fire his dwelling and contents. The loss proved total.

Mr. Hall was in the field when it occurred and they were unable to give any explanation of the way it was started,

Mr. Hall had \$500 insurance with a Marion agent by the name of Bennett, Mr. Zed A. Bennett. He represents the Continental Fire Insurance Company and his advertisement will be found in these columns.

Mr. Bennett says the way fires are coming that he is getting more than is coming to him. His contingent for the good year 1906 is in a bad way and Mr. Bennett feels correspondingly bad. The last we noticed of him he was pulling his hair.

Mr. Hall feels correspondingly happy. The last we saw of him his face was wreathed in smiles.</

SOME HISTORY FROM ARCHIVES

OF LIVINGSTON COUNTY--REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF THE COUNTY.

The History of the Surveyor's Office of County to the Present Time.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS.

To dig down into the records of former times and know a bit of the history of those who laid the foundation of the present, will interest the most uninterested. All alike, love to know of those who trod the soil before they were born and came into the walks of men, and we have taken from the records and from the memory of our present surveyor, P. R. Vick, a genealogical and chronological history of the surveyors of this county and described the first surveys made within the county. Thanks are due to Mr. Vick for his patience in giving the following sketches and bits of history:

The first survey recorded in the surveyor's office of Livingston county was made for James Campbell on the 30th day of May, 1799, the year in which "The Father of Our Country" died, but before he died by several months. This survey, containing 200 acres, is on Crooked Creek, about a mile from Marion. John Wheeler and Hugh Wheeler were the chain carriers and William C. Rodgers was the surveyor.

The first survey recorded in the surveyor's office which is within the present county lines of Livingston is the survey upon which W. Q. Ramage now lives, and is about three miles from Salem. This survey was made in the name of John Head, on the 17th day of June, 1799. It began at the northwest corner of the Foster Military survey on a hickory corner, and the hickory is still standing. The old white oak, one of the fine trees in this survey, at the west end of the lane between the Vienna Donaky and Martha Donaky, or Mitchell land, both now owned by M. T. Coker, were standing up till in the year 1897.

The first surveyor of Livingston county was William C. Rodgers, whose official term began with the beginning of the county in 1798 and continued till November 12, 1811. I asked this girl's mother the reason her daughter had for preferring to be clerk rather than schoolmistress. "It is my desire," she answered loftily, "that she should leave the schoolroom, she's too sickly for it!"

"Too sickly!" Formerly this girl had for six months in the year stayed in the schoolroom from eight o'clock till four o'clock with an hour and thirty minutes recesses, now she worked from six o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night, stopping only long enough at noon to eat her lunch. Yet because that mother had heard that "teaching was hard on the nerves," that it wore out the life etc., she compelled her daughter to give up her own choice of a profession—one that she liked for one that was twice as hard on her physically.

One girl told me one day that she was going to teach for a while "till something better turned up." She is of the type that is the schoolroom's bane—bred to believe that teaching is a menial place, a profession to be ashamed of, it would be better for the children of our land to not attend school than to attend the one she teaches.

Every person who can procure a certificate, should not try to teach. Only a few out of many are qualified for the work. But when a young woman with the true teacher spirit tries typewriting, clerking or anything else and shuns the work she knows she would like because of the small pay she gets, she needs to be shown her mistake.

She, if she really is a teacher, gets a lot more from her work than the monthly payments she receives. Yes, I know that many people think that teaching "ruins the temper" "sours the disposition" and a lot more tommy rot, but if there is any other profession that will keep you living all the virtues you possess, keep your sympathy awakened, keep you alive and up-to-date, both eyes wide open and every wit at work as teaching will I have yet to observe it. I am speaking of true teaching—no other kind should be allowed.

Six months spent in a country school room, surrounded by bright eyed little ones who look to you for help that will lead them into truer lives, six months spent close to Mother Nature's heart, six months spent trying to be all that those upturned trustful eyes believe you to be, and you have six months of the most profitable work of your life time. Then if there is need of a vacation, a rest period you have plenty of time for it. You it is true are not burdened with a very heavy purse but on account of the small board bill and small expense you are put to, you have almost as much as others who receive higher salaries and who must meet greater expenses.

Following John L. Vick came A. D. Vick, father of the present surveyor, and served till September 1st, 1874, and was followed by a four year term of R. S. Boyd as given above. Mr. A. D. Vick was justice of the peace for eight years in his district.

September 1st, 1878, P. R. Vick began as surveyor and served four years, when F. M. Nelson began a four year term, or up till the first of January 1895, when his nephew, H. J. Nelson, took the office and served the short term of three years, and was succeeded by W. H. Eaton in a four year term and served four years, from January 1st, 1902 to January 1st, 1906, when

the present surveyor, P. R. Vick, was again inducted into office.

During the hundred and eight years covered as above there have been many landmarks established and many controversies have arisen and have been settled by the testimony of these men.—Livingston Banner.

Why Do I Teach School.

When a friend asked me that question the other day I immediately answered, "Because it pays me best."

I was astonished at the way my answer affected him—astonished at his astonishment.

"What?" he gasped "Teaching pays!" and he laughed as if I had just told a splendid joke. It took me sometime to convince him that I was in earnest, but after a somewhat heated though short argument he let me go on what he thought was obstinate ignorance on my part.

The trouble was that he couldn't see anything except from the standpoint of the "almighty dollar," and while I am too much of a "modern American" not to see the "money in it," I also saw something else. It isn't the right occupation for you if you can't get something else out of it besides the dollars in the pay envelope.

I often wonder why it is that so many people have a tendency to look down upon school teaching as a profession, when it seems to me that nothing should be of more importance to parents—to any one, than the man or woman who is moulding the characters of our future citizens. And I wonder why it is that so many capable young men and women show a desire to do anything else on earth other than teaching. Is it altogether because of the small salary received?

No because I know several women and men, who have all the characteristics of good teachers who are not receiving as much money in other professions as their abilities would command in the schoolroom. I even know one girl who taught for one term and left her position for that of a clerk. She taught a good school too, the best, I am told, that that district ever had.

I asked this girl's mother the reason her daughter had for preferring to be clerk rather than schoolmistress. "It is my desire," she answered loftily, "that she should leave the schoolroom, she's too sickly for it!"

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HORSE PREVENTS SUICIDE.

Pennsylvania Man's "Old Bill" Kicks Desire for Death Out of Him.

Pittsburg.—John Devinney was thoroughly disgusted with life, and would be dead if it hadn't been for Old Bill. John Devinney is a farmer in Butterfield Hollow, near Duquesne, and Old Bill is the sorrel horse that he has raised from a colt, and which has been in the family the ten years of his life.

By getting up at three o'clock in the morning and working until ten at night Devinney managed to save a few thousand dollars, but when the oil excitement broke out near Duquesne a short time ago he lost it all.

Utterly discouraged and with age and starvation staring him in the face, Devinney got a good stout piece of clothesline and started for the stable. As the old man passed into the stable Old Bill uttered a friendly neigh. Devinney stopped, placed his arm about the animal's neck and whispered to him a few words of loving farewell. Then he went back to the rear of the stall to put an end to care and tribulation.

One end of the clothesline he knotted tightly about his neck. Then he mounted the soap box. The other end of the rope he started to throw across a rafter that helped to form the stall. In a few seconds it would all be over.

Old Bill had been taking only a mild interest in the proceedings. But when he saw the rope around his master's neck and the other end around the rafter it all seemed to dawn upon him in an instant.

His master was within reach. Out shot his right hind hoof, and it landed squarely on the seat of Devinney's trousers. The force of the blow was so great that Devinney was knocked clear through the weatherboarding of the stable and into the lane outside. His screams of pain reached the household. The old man was carried in and a doctor summoned. He is now doing as well as could be expected, and the doctor says that he will recover.

Devinney declares that he does not want to die, and is the happiest mortal in the world in the thought that his old horse saved his life. Devinney is going to take a new start, and believes that he will win out.

WILL SAVE NATION BILLIONS

Philadelphia Veterinarian Discovers Preventive of Tuberculosis in Cattle.

Philadelphia.—Cattle valued at \$2,000,000 will be saved in Pennsylvania every year as the result of vaccination to prevent tuberculosis, which has been commenced by especially trained experts in all parts of the state. Arrest and virtual cure of tuberculosis in cattle already diseased is also accomplished by the new treatment.

Application of the work to the United States will bring the total saving to the country well over \$1,000,000,000. This has been accomplished at a cost to the state of only \$25,000 for two years' experiments. This calculation does not take into consideration the human lives that will be saved and the human diseases that will be averted through the absolute abolition of tuberculosis in cattle.

To a Philadelphian, Dr. Leonard Pearson, dean of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, belongs the honor of this tremendous discovery. Back of it is the work of far greater importance. This is the application of the successful cattle experiments to the immunization of human beings and the arrest of tuberculosis in persons who already are affected.

FORGOT HE WAS MARRIED.

Oklahoma Fireman from Force of Habit Spent Night at Headquarters.

Guthrie, Okla.—With "Jack" Scribbins, a Guthrie contractor and a substitute member of the local fire department, it is a question of resigning from the fire department or facing the chances for a divorce suit, according to Chief William Gruber, and his resignation is expected at any time. Scribbins was married the other day to Miss Laura Rick of Seward. A few evenings later one of the fire boys wanted off for the evening and got Scribbins to take his place at fire headquarters, promising to return by midnight at the latest.

Scribbins became very much interested in what was going on at the engine house, and in some discussions which were going on among the firemen. When the rest of the company went upstairs to turn in for the night, Scribbins accompanied them, as he had always done before when on duty there, went to bed and to sleep, entirely forgetting his bride, who was anxiously awaiting his return.

PASTOR TO AID BASEBALL.

Will Make Service Hour Earlier for the Convenience of "Fans."

Dyersville, Ia.—Realizing that Sunday baseball has come to stay in this parish, Rev. Father Theodore Waring announced a change in the hour of his church service, so that the fans can attend divine worship and then take in the game after the benediction. In this arrangement the baseball managers have met Father Waring half way. When he agreed to begin Sunday afternoon services half an hour earlier, they said they would start the game half an hour later, and the innovation is received with satisfaction by all concerned.

MARY JONES.

THE PAPER THAT MERITS YOUR CONFIDENCE.

The Crittenden Record

Built up from the ground in eight months to an unusual prestige and standing, then unfortunately burned out absolutely, but it never missed an issue and today greets you brighter and better than ever. In fact it's the up-to-date Western Kentucky Newspaper.

That's the Record's record, the paper that asks for your patronage.

It contains all the best General News and all the Local News in Crittenden County, and remembers adjoining counties. It is read in the home everywhere. If you are not a subscriber send in a dollar and become one now, only \$1.00

CLUBBING RATES.

We have made arrangements whereby we can furnish you any of the following Daily Papers and THE CRITTENDEN RECORD at the price named:

St. Louis Republic, daily except Sunday	\$4.60
" " " and "	6.80
Louisville Evening Post and chart	3.56
" Herald, daily except Sunday	3.00
Home and Farm, weekly	1.25
Yellow Jacket, twice-a-month	1.20
Live Stock Reporter, weekly	1.50

THE RECORD with any of the following Weekly Papers:

The Courier Journal, weekly	\$1.50
Louisville Herald	1.25
Nashville American	1.50
Cincinnati Enquirer	1.60
Globe-Democrat, semi-weekly	1.75
Inter Ocean daily except Sunday	4.20
" " " and "	6.00
Louisville Times	5.00

You can get the daily paper of your choice and THE RECORD at almost the price of the daily alone. We can also furnish you any paper not named above at clubbing rates.

What you want in this list we will be pleased to quote you lowest club prices.

THE RECORD is now in its new and modern dress in which it arises from the ashes of the late fire. No paper in Western Kentucky is in a better position to fill your wants in the advertising or publicity line and none have a stronger or more substantial following. Call on THE RECORD, make your wants known and leave a few suggestions regarding your business to the publicity of its columns and note the results. If local and general news, together with a variety of other reading matter makes a paper popular THE RECORD certainly has all those features. If you want no other paper do not fail to send a dollar to

The Crittenden Record

MARION, KY.

REAL ESTATE COLUMN.

CITY PROPERTY.

Have you property to sell at a bargain? If so do not fail to see us. We buy, sell and rent all kinds of property that we believe to be offered at prices that will prove to be a good investment. At present we have customers who want property in the city of Marion and if you have property in this city you wish to dispose of at a reasonable price, we can furnish you a purchaser, if you will list it with us.

FARM LANDS.

We also handle farm land and have several persons at this time who are on the market for Crittenden county land, if same can be bought at a fair price, farmers or other persons who have farms for sale will do well to list them with us.

MINING PROPERTY.

We are in touch with foreign capital, that can be induced to invest in mining properties in this district at reasonable prices and would be glad to take up any mining property in the district that we believe to be a good property. Parties having such property can find

The Marion Real Estate & Investment Co., can sell your property, city or county, improved or unimproved, 3-1 a purchaser by applying to us.

OTHER STATES.

We also control several thousand acres of land in Texas and Missouri, and can offer special inducements to persons who are preparing to locate in either of these states. Can furnish land in any size farm desired and in almost any part of either of these states.

We are also connected with Real Estate men representing large acreages in North Dakota, South Dakota and Canada and can sell you land in either of these for less money than you can buy it for from the real owner.

In fact we can sell you any kind of property you want and at most any price you wish to pay; each property being well worth the price asked for it.

REMEMBER

We do not want to list any property that is not offered at a bargain, as we can not and do not want to find a purchaser for any property that is not worth every dollar that we ask for it.

For full particulars about any property, either city, farm, mining or that of some other state, call on or address,

MARION REAL ESTATE & INVESTMENT CO.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Madisonville, July 31-5 days. Danville, August 1-3 days. Berea, August 1-3 days. Cynthiana, August 1-4 days. Uniontown, August 7-11 days. Harrodsburg, August 7-4 days. Fern Creek, August 13-4 days. Vanceburg, August 15-4 days. Columbia, August 21-4 days. Lawrenceburg, August 21-4 days. Shepherdsville, August 21-4 days. Germantown, August 22-4 days. Barboursville, August 22-3 days. Springfield, August 23-3 days. Guthrie, August 23-3 days. Shelbyville, August 28-4 days. London, August 28-4 days. Nicholasville, August 28-3 days. Florence, August 29-4 days. Bardstown, August 29-4 days. Ewing

Jimmy's Wife

By T. JENKINS HAINS

(Author of "Wind-Jammers," "Cruise of the Peril," Etc.)

(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

We were about 50 miles south of Cape Horn, hove-to in a high, rolling, northwest sea which made the main deck uninhabitable.

In the dog-watch the carpenter took mercy on Gantline and myself and allowed us to share his room in the forward house for an after-supper smoke. We had started forward when the man on lookout hailed. Through the gloom of the flying drift and twilight a shadow bore down upon the ship, grey-white above black. Then there suddenly loomed out the shape of a great ship tearing along under tall sails dead before the gale.

Then in an instant she was gone. The drift had closed upon her as she swept astern before anyone could read her name. She had vanished as quickly as she had appeared, passing on into the dismal sea behind us like a salt-streaked mystery.

We stood gazing at the whirling drift in the gloom astern for some minutes, and then we followed Chips into his room. Gantline could not recall the vessel by her shape or rig and asked the carpenter about her.

"Do I know her?" he blazed fiercely. "Would I be apt to forget her?" And he thrust out an arm, pulling up his sleeve until a long livid scar showed clear to his elbow. "It isn't



WE SAVED HIM.

Likely anyone would forget the Morning Light if they ever sailed in her. Man! I'd know her in the depths of perdition, the deepest hole in devildom, where she'll all in the hereafter—

"No, I didn't intend to ship in her. Jimmy Turner an' I got into her after we left the navy. When we wen' broke a fellow wanted hands for the Morning Light, Cap'n Sam Smith master. We hadn't heard of any particular Sam Smith, so on we signed with shaking hands an' dry throats, willing to go anywhere or do anything for enough grog to keep alive.

Jimmy had gone in the navy, because he couldn't live ashore. He'd married and was sorry for it—made a mistake. But he'd never said anything to me about his wife or family, and I never asked. Nobody asks questions of anybody aboard men-o'-war.

When we dropped down the bay a tug came alongside and Cap'n Smith went to the rail to greet a little hatchet-faced fellow who jumped aboard. He was with a woman.

"Sammy Smith an' niece," said an old shellback standing on the forecastle head, "I thought so."

"What's the matter?" we asked.

"Matter! Don't you know that fellow? That's Morrell, the worst thing in man's image that ever trod a deck plank. Come it on us as Sammy Smith! Man, if ye can get ashore, swim fer it afore it's too late. I'm too old." But Morrell didn't ship men to have them do the pier-head jump. We were in for a western ocean cruise in one of the packet ships who will leave her memory a black and bloody track in the minds of sailor men.

Before we'd crossed the stream, Morrell had begun on us. But—well, never mind. It would make the tales of old-time horror seem like play to tell one-half of what took place in a week. Save ye, Gantline, I could sit here and tell you things till morning—and each one would make you shiver. We had five men "missing" before the voyage was half over. Jimmy and I came in for some of it but even that tiger-shark aft knew when he had reached the limit—and we were men-o'-war's men.

"One night there was a row aft and there were cries of a woman. Jimmy heard them and started out on deck with his sheath knife, but we held him, and four of us got the marks of the knife to remember how we saved him.

"After that Jimmy was quiet and ugly. He never spoke to anyone. There were no more 'men' in the crew, only square-heads and Dutchmen, and they never go aft.

"I wouldn't consent to go along when Jimmy gave me a look that told his game. Soon I noticed he wouldn't turn in at night and then I knew it was coming. I stole aft to see the end.

"I found him standing close under the break of the poop, talking in a whisper to some one. Then I caught the glint of a skirt and recognized the voice of the woman."

"It's no use, Jim, let me live it out," she said. "It won't last long."

Her voice was like that of the dying.

"Then Jimmy answered her slowly and quietly. His words came deep and low like the smothered roar of the surf on the shore. Man, it was like the great sea rolling over an outlying reef, bursting, gathering ag in and then rushing with that mighty power to the end. When he stopped she was choking, gasping for breath. Man, it seemed like her heart would break. I couldn't help listening, hearing her pay for what she'd done. But Jimmy never blamed her, no, not he.

"Jimmy stood there waiting for his answer.

"Go-go! Go and forget! She was choking, but it came plain and distinct. There was a long silence, and I looked hard into the gloom. She had gone. Jimmy was standing there swaying in the night like an unstayed mast and I led him forward, his head hanging down and sagging like he was asleep.

The next day it came on heavy from the northwest. Jimmy was sent aloft to put an extra gasket around the bunt of the cro' jack where it had been blown out by the gale. Something went wrong with the foot-rope. Looked like a clear case of cutting, for it was all right when we furled the sail a few hours before.

"Jimmy fell with the dull wallop that generally means death, and he landed right across the cabin skylight. It was a long fall and he was still. Morrell was watching his ship and saw the fall. He started for Jimmy. Just then the woman below rushed on deck and flung herself upon the poor fellow. I reached his head and started to raise him. The woman was sobbing and calling for him to speak just once more to her, and, man, it was terrible to hear her what she said.

"Morrell stood looking on, and then burst into a laugh.

"So that's him, is it? Ho! ho! ho! So that's the fellow?" And he went to the dying man.

"She was upon him before he knew it striking him a blow that sent him reeling. Then he went mad and had his pistol out firing and cursing like a maniac. It was all over in a minute."

Here Chips stopped awhile and cut some fresh plug for his pipe.

"Before the morning watch I had talked Heligoland over, and he talk'd to a Dutchman named Langster. Anderson finally joined, but Jacques was afraid to go without his watch behind him. There were just four of us started off out of that crew of 20 men.

"Heligoland took the starboard side and I took the port, both getting into the mizzen channels when the watch was called. 'The rest were to rush when they heard firing.'

"The second mate bawled for his watch to clew up the mizzen lower topsail, as it was now snoring away worse than ever and the short seas were coming aboard us. This was our signal.

"We crawled along the deck strake outside the rail, holding on like death with our finger tips. Morrell was nearest to me. When we were near enough to get behind our men, Heligoland gave a cry and jumped over. I followed. The next second I had broken my knife short off in the back-stabbed captain that ever cursed a ship's deck. He jumped back and ran forward, I after him, trying to close before he could get out his pistol. He dodged about the mizzen and fired as he swung. The shot hit me there on the arm and split it to the elbow. Then something flung out of the darkness to leeward and there was a dull smash. That was all. Heligoland stood leaning upon his hands while I picked up the pistol.

"The day dawned upon a storm-torn ocean, all grey-white, and a hove-to ship staggering off to the southward with her lower topsails streaming in ribbons from her jackstays. As the blow wore down toward evening we could hear the piteous cries of a dying woman calling for her husband—"

Chips waited for a few minutes and puffed hard at his pipe. Then he went on in a low voice I could hardly hear:

"We buried Jimmy and his wife the next day. Old Jacobs sewed them up together and weighted them. All hands uncovered as they went to leeward. I didn't know any service, and there wasn't any such thing as a Bible aboard. 'Good-by, Jimmy,' I said—and 'e him go."

There was a long silence. Gantline stood up and then sat down again. He seemed to want to ask a question, but would not. Chips watched him.

"Yes," he went on, "we got five years apiece for that. Five long years behind the bars, where the memory of the blue water and the hope I would get out again kept me from going mad. Is it likely I'd forget the Morning Light?"

Lost One Day in 34 Years.

That she missed only one day of school work in the 34 years she was engaged as a teacher here was a record of which Mrs. Adelaide Moon, who died in Muskegon, Mich., a few days ago, was proud. Mrs. Moon was the dean of the teachers in the Muskegon public schools and principal of the Hackley school. Death came after an illness of less than two weeks. She was 52 years of age. She was one of the most prominent educators in western Michigan.

Looks Ominous.

Broncho Bill—I don't think that new arrival is going to live long.

Earless Eddie—Sick?

Broncho Bill—Hardly that! But I see him lend Grizzly Pete a dollar and he looks jes' fool enough ter ask him for it ag'in.

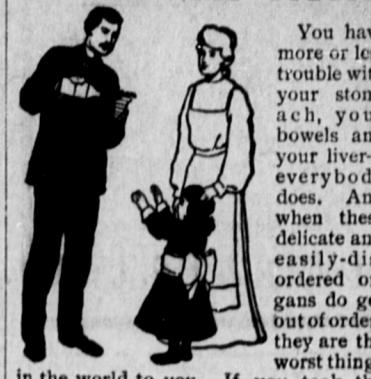
Easy Enough.

"Gee! Some of these roustabouts are strong. See how buckily that fellow raises that barrel of buckwheat flour."

"That's no trouble. That's self-raising buckwheat!"—Cleveland Leader.

"It's no use, Jim, let me live it out," she said. "It won't last long."

STOMACH ACHE



GIVEN FREE.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has just issued a New Valuable up to date Wall Chart of three Sheets (six pages) each 28 inches wide, 36 inches long. The first page shows an entirely New Map of Ohio; the most beautiful and exact ever printed. In bringing this Map up to date, all new towns are located, all Electric and Traction Railroads are shown, all Rural Mail Routes, and portraits of all the Governors.

On other pages of this Magnificent Chart are Maps of the United States with portraits of all the Presidents.

Map of Panama showing Canal zone, with data relative to the great Ship Canal, now being built by the United States, one of the greatest enterprises ever attempted.

A topographical Map of the Russia Japanese War district with data and details of the two great Armies and Navies, battle fields, etc., including the last Naval battle in the straits of Korea.

A map of the World, with Names of Rulers. Coats of Arms. Flags of all Nations. Steamship Routes, with data and Statistics of great worth.

Other maps are the Philippine Islands, Hawaii, Alaska and Porto Rico, in all nine distinct maps.

An index will locate any point desired and is so simple a child can understand it. The Chart is new, correct and up to date, making it an invaluable educator, indispensable for the Home, School, Library, or College.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

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Monticello, Illinois

Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

Shrewd.

The burglar stole the perfume. A rather strange event, But Petlock Holmes went on the case And traced them by the scent. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

His Objection.

His Daughter—But what objection have you to Algernon, papa? He neither gambles, smokes, chews, drinks nor swears.

Her Father—Oh, it isn't what a man doesn't do that counts. I want a son-in-law that does things.—Chicago Daily News.

Both Deplorable.

"It must be a dreadful thing to have lived without ever having accomplished anything," observed the young professor.

"Yes," said Miss Clipper, "almost as bad as to have lived without ever having had any fun."—Detroit Free Press.

Who Should Write Our Stories?

The Love story—Twain. The English Story—London. The Tearful Story—Paine. The Creditor's Story—Hope. The Baby Story—Howells. The Newly Wed Story—Batcheller. The Young Bud Story—Flower. The Sarcastic Story—Cutting.—Life.

TO BE SURE.



The Man from the Furniture Movers—I suppose you'll have this in the bathroom, sir?—London Sketch.

The Golf Tyro.

He shakes his club on high. His teeth are set. His face—in what strange shapes doth anger twist it!

Tis hard to hit the ball and harder yet His feelings to express when he has missed it. —Washington Star.

Poor Cook.

Bacon—Did your wife ever take cooking lessons?

Egbert—Oh, yes.

"Did she ever make good?"

"No, not very good."—Yonkers Stateeman.

Plenty of It.

"There's poetry in everything," observed the poet.

"You're right," replied the editor. "For instance, there's a basket full of it over in the corner."—Royal.

A Farm for Sale.

A good farm of 125 acres six miles from Marion, Ky., within three miles of railroad station, one mile from church and school house. Residence of three rooms with front and back porch. Tobacco barn 20 x 20 with 10 foot shed on all sides. 20 acres in woodland, 35 acres of bottom land, 65 acres in grass. Three good springs on this farm and fine cistern in yard. For the present we can sell this farm at a bargain.

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Barbers.

Four Chairs. Bath Room.

HOT OR COLD BATH.

SOME REAL BARGAINS

We Offer This

Property at the

The Crittenden Record.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

GEO. M. CRIDER,
J. FRANK CONGER, Editors
VERNON OAKLEY, Secy. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Entered as second-class matter July 15, 1904, at the postoffice at Marion, Ky., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

NOTICE! In writing to have your address changed always give the post-office to which your paper is going as well as the post-office to which you wish it sent.

TELEPHONE 136

FRIDAY, AUG. 24, 1906.

A FOREWORD.

Times change. Men change. Policies change. All things change.

In order to add to the strength of THE CRITTENDEN RECORD we have made a change and have associated with the management new energy and vigor.

Last week Mr. J. Frank Conger and Mr. Vernon Oakley bought interests in this publication and will assume new duties as indicated at the head of this column. They need no introduction to the readers of the RECORD. They are well known. We bespeak for them your consideration and trust these new business arrangements will be agreeable to RECORD patrons as well as the RECORD personnel.

A great deal has been said and written about the bifurcated skirt. THE RECORD rises to remark that the poplar trees in the schoolhouse yard are skirted with skirts that are not bifurcated.

We read again that last Friday Mr. Edward Harriman twisted the bear's tail in the stock market. Some of these bears better watch out or he will twist their tails entirely off.

Little Mary Jones has stepped off on her right foot once more and this week we give our readers another product of her pen. It is as bright as a new dollar and well worth the reading. Some day Mary Jones will quit teaching school we think.

The Princeton Leader howls and wails for a new depot for Princeton and does not let up. We admire the Leader's pluck. The only way to get anything is to keep everlastingly at it for ever and ever. By the way, Princeton needs a new depot about as bad as any town in Kentucky.

Hereby hangs a tale of the peek-a-boo bug. Ever since the advent of the peek-a-boo waist we have read in the daily press accounts of the peek-a-boo bug. It seems that this ill mannered and voracious insect attacks anyone wearing a thin, gauzy, flimsy low cut waist with holes in it. We presume the punishment fits the crime. We do not wear such waists. We are not troubled with peek-a-boo bugs. THE RECORD would rather nail down a new subscriber with the cash than capture, cage and exhibit two peek-a-boo bugs.

Earley Hendrick Here.

Mr. Early S. Hendrick, of Vernon, Tex., is here on a visit to his uncle, B. J. Spratt. Mr. Hendrick is editor of the Vernon (Texas) Hornet, an up-to-date and profitable paper. Before going to Texas, Mr. Hendrick owned and published the Lyon County Democrat at Eddyville, and in the year 1884, he worked on the Banner with Urey Woodson when Capt. C. T. Allen was that paper's editor and publisher.

This office appreciates very much a pleasant call from Mr. Hendrick yesterday morning and we extend to him a hearty welcome to Princeton and Caldwell county.—Princeton Leader.

Mr. Early Hendricks was in town Wednesday meeting his old friends. Twenty-three years ago he was a compositor on the Crittenden Press, and made many friends while he resided here. He thinks Marion has grown to be a fine town. He can recognize no buildings in the business portion of town, and says even the old Court House has lost its familiar look. His friends gave him a hearty welcome, and wish him a continuance of his success back in Texas.

Notice.

This is to let my friends and patrons know that I am at the Salem mills and am making the very best grades of flour and meal and would be glad to have my friends come and see me. We will treat you all right. Special attention given to custom work.

Thanking the public for past favors and hoping to receive a liberal share of your work in the future.

I am yours most respectfully.

7-2t JAMES W. PARIS, Miller.

If you do not subscribe for the Record you will not get all the news and that is all there is to it. Subscribe now, don't delay.

Hon. Ollie M. James announces to RECORD readers that he will not be a candidate for governor.

He left for Washington city Wednesday.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

In his speech in Mt. Sterling, August 11, Attorney General Hays charged that Percy Haley had received over one hundred thousand dollars from the State for the militia of which there had been no accounting. He charged Gov. Beckham, Auditor Hays and Percy Haley with all kinds of graft and pilfering of the taxpayer's pockets. Possibly the people will learn in time the real rotteness of the government at Frankfort.—Pantagraph.

Kentucky waits, with bated breath and the knowledge that it would be an impossibility, for an answer to the charges made directly and from the record by Attorney General Hays against the state administration.—Pantagraph.

A schoolboy assigned to prepare an essay on "Ducks," wrote: "The duck is a low heavy set bird, composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice caused by getting too many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep from sinking. The duck has only two legs and they are set so far back on his running gear by nature that they came near missing his body. Some ducks when they get big have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch, but just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I was to be a duck I'd rather be a drake everytime."—Exchange.

Rev. Chas. Gregston, of Marion, who is pastor of the Baptist church here preached two very effective sermons Sunday. Bro. A. D. Sexton, and wife moved their membership from Macedonia to the church here Sunday and Bro. R. R. Marshall was placed under the watch care of the church until he could get his letter when he becomes a member of the church here also.—Lyon County Herald.

Mr. Arthur B. Jarvis, of Henderson, who has bought S. H. Cassidy & Co.'s tobacco factory at this place, will begin at once to improve the plant by putting in an elevator and enlarging the building. Mr. Jarvis is one of the wealthiest tobacco dealers in Kentucky and says there is no reason why tobacco should not be a better price next season than it was the one just over.—Lyon County Herald.

One of the new laws passed by the last Legislature requires all persons doing business under a firm name, in which the full name of one of the partners does not appear, to file information in the County Clerk's office of those composing the firm. A penalty is imposed for violation of \$50 to \$100 or imprisonment of from ten to thirty days.

Miss Imogene Wiggington visited friends in Crider Saturday and Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

Misses Mary and Virginia Wyatt, and Guy and Howard Rice, visited their aunt, Mrs. C. A. Wilson, at Charlone Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

J. B. Ray and family, who have been living at Marion for the past year, moved to their home in our little town Thursday.—Princeton Leader.

W. H. McElroy, of Kelsey, was here Saturday afternoon enroute to Cerulan Springs.—Princeton Leader.

Judge Thomas Evans, of Smithland, was in the city yesterday on business.—Princeton Leader.

Fred Hippel, Jr., of Madisonville, was here Sunday enroute to Marion.—Princeton Leader.

Kelley Landes, of Fredonia, was in the city Sunday afternoon.—Princeton Leader.

John Hughes, who has been in Mississippi for some time is home for a vacation.—Princeton Leader.

Mr. J. E. Crider, Jr., of Fredonia, is in the city today on business.—Madisonville Hustler.

Once upon a time there was a certain political machine that said unto one, come, and he came, and to another, go, and he went. But later the machine became a house divided against itself, because its members could not agree which piece of pie belonged to which. And it came to pass that the warring factions of that machine presented a beautiful picture of disputed patriots at the pie counter.—Elizabethtown News.

We have no complaint to file against an exchange that purloined one of our editorials without credit last week, nor against another that stole three of them, body, soul and breeches, all in a row, nor yet against another that credited one of half a column to the Franklin Favorite. We mention this merely for the benefit of the plagiaristic editors who are in the habit of writing their editorials with the shears. For the next few days they are given a free lance on the editorial columns of The News' and are at perfect liberty to plunder with impunity when their local fields fail them. At the expiration of that period, however, we shall be greatly obliged if they will henceforth render unto Caesar what is Caesar's.—Elizabethtown News.

Colonel D. C. Roberts has been absent in West Tennessee now for quite a while and during that period of time a good many things have happened. The "Dooma" was busted up in Russia, the exposure of the meat scandals in Chicago took place and a lot of other happenings happened. It has always happened before that when events of importance and interest have happened Colonel D. C. has been right here with the goods. Therefore he naturally regrets not being in these various mix-ups and lot sales so that the Go-As-You-Please and other societies could say nice things about him.

-ooo-

To those who have never been in the city of Shady Grove the name of the place has no particular significance. The place is situated in the extreme eastern part of the county, and it is related that when it was named the ones responsible therefor cast about for an appropriate name. Finding that there was not a shade tree any where near, nor even a sage bush big enough to shade a chicken, they named it Shady Grove. In like manner our friend, Mr. Robert M. Franks has named his location, about two miles south of town, Silver Heights. We presume this is for the reason that there is not a silver poplar tree in a mile of there.

-ooo-

Some years ago a little black boy waited on a summer camp not a thousand miles from Marion. He carried water and brought wood, and went after chickens and foraged for peaches.

He ran until his legs were nearly worn off. The campers finally allowed him to ride an old horse named, "Sam Bob."

After the first ride the stuff was all off; he refused to go a step for anything unless he could ride Sam Bob. One of the campers tried to persuade him on a forage for peaches, but he declared, "I don't want to go to no Andron Woodalls and walk."

And he did not go either until he was allowed to triumphantly ride old "Sam Bob."

-ooo-

A wonderful tale comes filtering thru grape vine channels spout a flock of 30 storks that has been discovered near Starr. Efforts are being made to catch the whole bunch and bring to Marion.

-ooo-

Miss R. and Mr. Mc. called at the county clerk's office Monday and inquired about a marriage license. On being informed that they might obtain one at that blacksmith shop, the repaired Eskew Bros.

-ooo-

John Sedberry, the versatile barber, occasionally becomes reminiscent and gives some of his past history. The last insight we have had to John's past we think worth publishing. John says he never cut his baby teeth till he reached the age of six, never walked till five years of age, then forgot how and had to learn the second time, never talked till he was eight years of age, but since that time has never suffered with aphasia. He can talk a street speaker to a standstill, and make a gang of geese green with envy. Mr. Sedberry was reared in Smithland in Livingston county on the banks of the placid Ohio.

-ooo-

It has been said "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." What a long time joy must be the pin feather type of rising manhood. One of our exchanges says he is a peach and breaks forth as follows—"Behold him in his glory, his front hair banged in bushy fashion, hat on the back of his head, a cigarette between his teeth. He is a peach. And the finishing touch is made by hanging his trousers several degrees below his physical meridian so as to act as hobbies, to gain him in style. His appearance indicates that there will be a letter in the postoffice for him" almost any minute, thus creating a delightful air of expectancy that sits well on him."

-ooo-

James Deboe and wife, of Clinton, Ky., will arrive Sunday to visit Mrs. Kirk Barry, of 723 Clark street.—Paducah News Democrat.

Miss Irbelle Carloss, of Marion, who visited in this county recently, has been quite sick for a while, but we learn is improving.—Cadiz Record.

-ooo-

It was an experience meeting in a local county church. A splendid good brother was up testifying and as a fitting climax to an impassioned talk he exclaimed, "And now brothers and sisters I ask you prayers for myself, my children and my satchel."

He could not think of the word companion, but he knew that a satchel was a companion.

-ooo-

James Deboe and wife, of Clinton, Ky., will arrive Sunday to visit Mrs. Kirk Barry, of 723 Clark street.—Paducah News Democrat.

Mrs. Gus Taylor and little daughter, of Marion, are visiting Mrs. Gus Baker.—Princeton Leader.

Johnson Crider, Jr., of Fredonia, was here Sunday afternoon enroute home from a business trip to Madisonville.—Princeton Leader.

C. J. Black, merchant of Kuttawa, spent Sunday afternoon in the city.—Princeton Leader.

Miss Melville Akin, one of Princeton's attractive young ladies, was Mrs. Jim Hughes pleasant guest Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

Mrs. Deboe, of Marion, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ordway, returned home Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

The family of J. E. Crider are camping at Hill Springs.—Princeton Leader.

Misses Mary and Virginia Wyatt, and Guy and Howard Rice, visited their aunt, Mrs. C. A. Wilson, at Charlone Sunday.—Princeton Leader.

THE KOHINOOR LAUNDRY

Does the BEST Work at the customary prices. Will call for laundry on Mondays and Tuesdays and deliver Saturdays.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
CRIDER & FERGUSON

MARION

Ice & Storage Co.

Manufacturers of

.. High Grade Ice ..

Made from Pure Distilled Water.

Our Plant is equipped with the latest improved machinery, and our ice is second to none.

Any negligence on the part of our delivery department if reported to us will be appreciated.

Wagon or Country Trade Solicited.

MARION ICE & STORAGE CO.

Telephone 300.

MARION, KY.

Dr. Fred. S. Stilwell

:: DENTIST ::

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

Over Marion Bank

MARION, KY.

Bethel Female College,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Select Home School for Higher Education of young women and girls. Full Faculty of experienced teachers, graduates of Highest Institutions. New England Conservatory of Music, Boston. Instruction thorough in each department. Equipments and influences unsurpassed. We desire the patronage of parents who wish best advantages for their daughters.

Fifty-third Session Opens September 3.

Edmund Harrison, A. M., LL.B.

.. Kentucky State Fair..



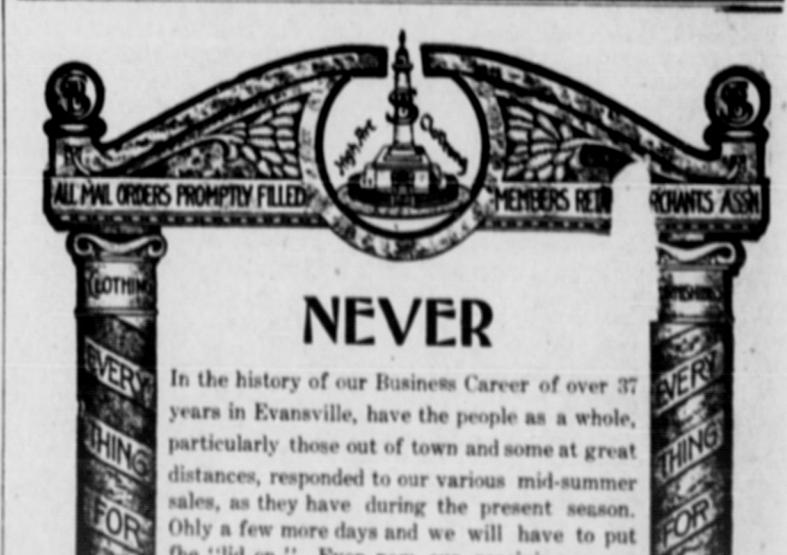
Sept. 17-22

\$25,000 IN PREMIUMS AND PURSES..

TROTTING AND RUNNING RACES DAILY.

Magnificent Exhibits and Other Attractions.

LOW RAILROAD RATES..



PATRONIZE

Home Industry

By Sending Your

LAUNDRY

To

JOHN W. WILSON

His work is the Best.
Every little helps, so it has been said.

Prepared to Clean and Press Clothing.

NEVER

In the history of our Business Career of over 37 years in Evansville, have the people as a whole, particularly those out of town and some at great distances, responded to our various mid-summer sales, as they have during the present season. Only a few more days and we will have to put the lid on. Even now our receiving rooms are fast being crowded with unopened cases of Advanced Fall lines. But until the lid is on, it is 20 per cent off on all 2 and 3-piece Spring and Summer suits—blacks and blues included; a few broken lines of \$12 to \$15 2-piece suits at \$5.00. Boys' wash suits at half price. Men's odds and ends in \$5.50 to \$5. shoes at \$1.95; in fact there are pick-ups in all departments.

IT PAYS TO TRADE HERE.

Shouse & Bro.
EVANSVILLE, IND.

T. J. AINSWORTH.

J. S. AINSWORTH.

Marion Coal & Transfer Co.

The best coal at the lowest price, sold from a lump to a car load. Special attention given out of town customers. Try our 'phone, No. 31, and you'll then try our COAL.

Baggage Transfer and Hauling

We move Household Goods with special care. We move Safes. All kinds of Heavy Hauling. We are responsible for anything we do. Try us. Many thanks for past patronage and soliciting a continuation, we are

Yours Truly,

MARION COAL & TRANSFER COMPANY.

Office and Stable Near Depot.

LITTLE RECORDS.

F. W. Nunn, Dentist.

Thos. Champion was in Uniontown Tuesday.

Mrs. John Stevens, of Princeton, was the guest of Mrs. Carliss Sunday.

For fresh meat go to J. W. Givens & Son.

Jerry Daughtry returned home from Missouri this week.

Oscar Zachary, of Caneyville, was in the city this week.

Woods & Orme have the largest tablets and slates that can be bought for the money.

Messers. Julian and Virgil Elgin, of Louisville, are visiting their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Elgin.

Hon. O. M. James left Wednesday for Washington.

A tablet and pencil for 5 cents at the 5 and 10 cent store. Fohs.

Miss Vera Vick, of Smithland, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cannon and children are visiting relatives at Dwight, Ill.

Best sewing machines on the—Near Home. Nunn & Tucker.

We are it when it comes to cheap goods, we don't allow any to undersell us.—Hicklin Bros.

Telephone Gilbert's for watermelons.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Bracy were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Nunn this week.

See our new assortment of granite and tin ware.—Hicklin Bros.

Will Clifton left Monday night for a trip thru Southern Indiana.

W. H. McElroy was in Fredonia this week.

"A fellow feeling makes us wonderous kind." Dr. Stilwell, Dentist, over Marion Bank.

Mrs. Sophia Givens is visiting friends at Repton.

Mrs. Harriet Payton, of Pinckneyville, Ill., is visiting friends and relatives in this county.

Mrs. Cavender invites you to call and see her new fall hats.

J. A. Jacobs, of Crayneville, was a caller at the Record office Monday.

Cold and hot baths at Metz & Sedberry.

L. C. Newman and Eugene Guess were in Sturgis Sunday.

Have you seen Mrs. Cavender's new fall hats? They are beauties.

Miss Irabelle Carliss is visiting friends at Cadiz this week.

Miss Irene Browning, of Roseclair, Ill., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Adah S. Cavender.

Woods & Orme carry everything needed in the school room.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Smith passed thru town Tuesday enroute to Hurricane camp meeting.

Buy your tablets and pencils at the 5 and 10 cent store, as we have a nice line. Fohs.

Rev. and Mrs. T. A. Conway and children returned this week from Union county where they have been for several weeks.

We have a complete line of stationery, tablets and pencils, give us a call when in need of same. Fohs.

Our genial station agent having grown tired of being asked by the disappointed populace about the show that did not come, put on the bulletin board the following: "There will be no show today and I have no idea when there will be, Agent." And saved himself answering any more questions.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Jenkins building
White House coffee, best in town,
sold by H. Koltinsky.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Crider left Tuesday for their home in Biloxi, Miss.

While in town visit the 5 and 10 cent store for bargains. Fohs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Deboe left for their home at Clinton Tuesday.

Call at Morris & Yates' for Chase & Sanborn coffee.

C. J. Pierce left Tuesday for Little Rock, Ark., to be gone for a few days.

"A good tale is none the worse for being twice told." Dr. Frederick Stilwell is a Dentist over Marion Bank.

Rev. J. F. Price will preach in Dixon Sunday morning and evening.

Coffins & Caskets, prices rock bottom. Nunn & Tucker.

E. Virgil Carleton returned Sunday from a visit to his old home at Christney, Ind.

"A man must make his opportunity as oft as find it." See Dr. Stilwell.

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Coco Cola at Haynes & Taylor.
Miss Virgie Nunn, of Frankfort, is the guest of relatives and friends.

Ed. Watson and A. M. Byerly, of Clay, were in the city Monday.

The most complete line of notions, jewelry and novelties, west of New York, at Fohs.

Chas. Grady a former Marion boy but now a principal of a Mississippi school, was in the city Monday.

Miss Orvalle Spencer, of Morganfield, is the guest of Miss Ina Price.

Buy the best meat from J. W. Givens & Son.

Mrs. Luther Farmer, of Owensboro, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Farmer.

There will be a Sunday school district rally at Weston, Saturday, August 25, 1906. R. M. FRANKS.

Mrs. Gus Taylor and little daughter, Marie, left Monday for Princeton to spend several days visiting relatives.

If any one hears of a news item telephone THE RECORD.

Get your sewing machine needles and supplies at the 5 & 10 cent store, Fohs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. James and little daughters, Lemma and Virginia, are spending this week at Crittenden Springs.

Miss Polly Richards, of Morganfield, was the guest of Miss Ina Price Sunday.

H. Koltinsky wants all your dried fruit. Highest market prices paid.

Geo. Howell and Geo. Williams arrived Monday morning from Blodget, Mo.

Elders J. R. Clark and J. A. Hunt are in West Tenn., on a preaching tour. They expect to be gone about four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Harris, of Tolu, were in the city Monday enroute to Evansville to purchase some goods.

If you have not subscribed for THE RECORD you better.

R. M. Wilborn left Friday for Selma, Tenn., where he will be engaged in the sewing machine business.

Chas. Wiggington, of Evansville, was in town Friday.

If you think you have "mineral" on your farm see the Marion Real Estate & Investment Co., office over Marion Bank, 3-3.

Walter Love returned Sunday from Ardmore, where he has been for several months.

Mrs. Ernest Melton and children and Miss Lulu Melton, of Providence, were the guests of Mrs. T. J. Ainsworth.

A. H. Reed, mining engineer. Examination and reports on mining property. Office over Marion Bank, 3-3.

The Crittenden Record would complete the reading table. Call at the Record office and get a complete copy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Yates and daughter, left Friday for Ripley, Tenn., where they will attend a campmeeting.

Rev. J. F. Price has just returned from Oakland near Paducah where he had been engaged in meeting. The meeting was very successful, having quite a revival in the church and a number of professions of faith.

Luther T. Farmer, of Owensboro, arrived in the city Thursday to be the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Farmer.

WANTED—School having new, attractive proposition, wishes energetic man or woman to visit towns in Kentucky. Good salary and expenses paid weekly. Some knowledge of music preferred, but not essential.

J. H. MOORE, Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.

Wm. Barnett, of Tolu, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin left Monday for a few weeks on the lakes.

Jim Sells, of Blodget, Mo., was in the city this week.

Subscribe for this paper before they are all gone. \$1.00 per year.

Eugene Guess, having resigned his position with the Record, left for his home at Tolu Tuesday.

Mrs. W. D. Cannon left Monday night for Dwight, Ill., where she will spend several weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Brown.

F. M. and L. P. Cossitt are visiting their parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Cossitt.

Jas. B. Pierce, of Elizabethtown, Ky., was in the city Tuesday enroute from Salem where he has been visiting his parents.

Mrs. W. T. Drury and little sons returned last week from near Chattanooga where they have been for several weeks.

Woods & Orme are headquarters for school books, tablets, slates and pencils.

Any one having RECORDS printed in the month of January 1905, please let us hear from you.

Miss Brad Stodghill left Friday for her home at Madisonville, after spending several days visiting Mrs. Oil Tucker.

Mrs. Mary Long visited her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Wigginton, at Frederonia last week.

Dr. M. Ravidin was called Sunday by Dr. W. T. Daughtry to consult with him about Miss Saile McConnell's case.

Dr. Ravidin was in the city Sunday.

MINERAL LANDS.—Those having mineral lands for sale, that are not already encumbered by option or lease, should see the Marion Real Estate & Investment Co.

R. M. Franks, President of the County Sunday School Convention, was chosen delegate to the State S. S. Convention which meets at Ashland this week. He left Monday night.

L. E. Hardin, of Tolu, was a pleasant caller at the Record Office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Phin. Miles, of Hardisty, spent Monday in Marion.

Miss AnElyza Johnson left Tuesday for Portales, New Mexico, where she will remain for some time. She homesteaded some land there in the spring and has now gone to reside on it.

After visiting her sisters, Mesdames John Sutherland and Jas. Hicklin, Mrs. Hearin returned to her home at Boxville Sunday.

Misses Lora Sigler and Mae Shelton returned home Sunday after visiting Miss Nellie Sutherland.

Miss Linnie Nunn returned Wednesday morning from Anniston, Mo., where she has been visiting for the past month. She returned only a short time ago from a years stay in California.

Mrs. Zelma Moore Murphy, who, with her two sons, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. H. Cardin, left Monday for her home in Texas. In addition to her club work, Mrs. Murphy is now making quite a specialty of interpretative reading. Her presentation of "Sandy," by Alice Hegan Rice, is an artistic triumph. One comes to love "de jolly little Irish one" whom Aunt Meloy well describes when she said: "Yas'm he's just' like a' Irish potato: when he ain't powerful cold, he's powerful hot."

It has met with the most cordial welcome everywhere and in several places she has been offered return engagements.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Dr. Gladden says hat, "The Kingdom of Heaven is the entire social organism in its ideal perfection.

There will be missionary services at the Methodist church next Sunday at 11 o'clock—good music and free will offering. A good attendance of the membership requested.

Council Meeting.

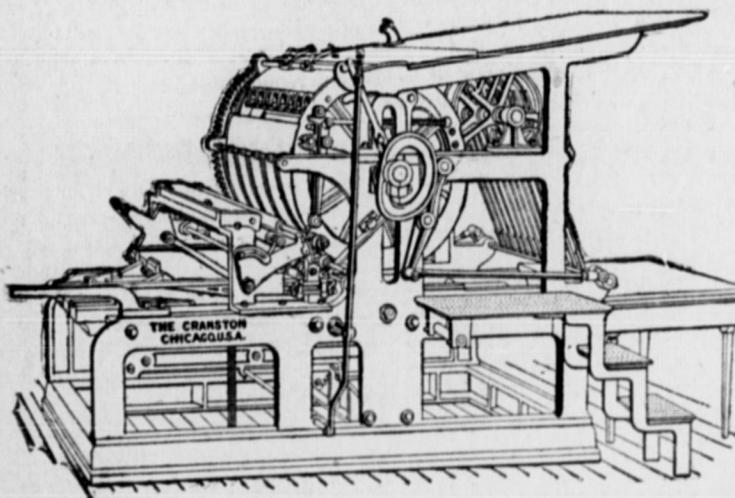
The city council met Tuesday night. They ordered sidewalks down in front of Rev. Bowen, Wesley Eaton and Henry Parris, on North Main street and in front of A. B. Tinsley on Depot street. Motion was made by Mr. Hippie that license be reissued for him to sell liquor at his place of business in Marion, Ky.

WILL BE BETTER THAN IT EVER WAS

In Its Third Year The Record's Circulation
Exceeds the Expectations of Its
Publishers and Friends.

With the issue of July 13th, 1906, THE CRITTENDEN RECORD started in on the third year of its existence. A part of that voyage has been tempestuous and part of it bright.

On the 28th day of March, 1905, a conflagration destroyed the greater part of Marion and in that destruction THE CRITTENDEN RECORD went down. THE CRITTENDEN RECORD did not miss an issue on account of the fire nor for any other cause. For over a year it struggled along without any machinery, but now it is fully equipped and prepared for any and all kinds of newspaper and job work. Below is a cut of the new Cranston press installed July 6th, 1906, and also a cut of the engine that drives all the machinery.

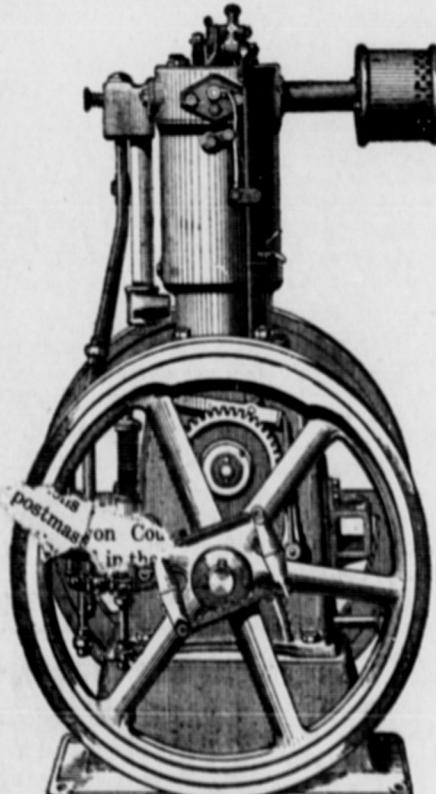


In the past two years the circulation of THE RECORD has grown beyond all expectations and now exceeds that of many much older county papers, in fact few reach as many homes.

A special continued effort is now being made to still further enlarge the number of papers that go out from this office.

THE RECORD will be made better than ever before, both as a newspaper and advertising medium, and it will ever be a friend to enterprise, industry and education and will be of interest to every member of the family.

We thank our friends for liberal patronage and assure them that we shall endeavor to merit the same.



H. K. WOODS

J. H. ORME

Woods & Orme DRUGGISTS

Largest Line of Drugs in the County

Fresh Drugs, Druggists Sundries, Fine Cigars, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Office Note Books and Ledgers, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, and Wall Paper.

FULL LINE BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Two registered pharmacists. Bring your prescriptions and have them filled, at any hour.

Famous 20th Century Sanitary Soda Fountain

POSTMISTRESS.
Says she Will Deliver Mail from
Her Apron If Necessary.

Watertown, S. D.—Miss Hattie Burnstad, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, is at this moment probably the most talked about young woman in South Dakota.

As postmistress of a frontier town in which not a single house is built, she is the heroine of the tent living population of the new town of Florence, one of the first to be opened on the new railroad extension. A board sign indicates where the post office is to be, but of the building itself there is not a vestige.

As the daughter of Representative A. C. Burnstad, of Codington county, Miss Burnstad knew something about politics as an inheritance. At any rate, while the prospective politicians of Florence were wrangling among themselves as to who should have the postmastership of the potential city, Miss Burnstad quietly walked off with the commission. When she was informed of her success by railroad company's townsite agent at Watertown there was no more pleased girl in the northwest.

"All right," she said, "I will undertake the job, even if I have to carry the mail in an apron and deliver it out of my apron."

And this is just what she is going to do. The railroad will not be built into Florence until some time in the summer, but in the meantime the residents will get their mail, for Miss Burnstad will make her word good.

LOOKS LIKE A HOODOO.

Unhappy Portent in Startling Incidents at Time of Norway and Sweden's Separation.

Stockholm.—Those who take an interest in occult phenomena will find much to their taste in the "Annales des Sciences Psychologiques," just published, in which are reported several strange occurrences which took place when Norway was separated from Sweden.

On November 18 last, we are told, a number of officers were assembled in the hall of the Casino of Akerhus, waiting for King Haakon to make his entry. Suddenly a cracking noise was heard, and before anyone could turn round, a full-length portrait of King Oscar fell from the wall to the floor. The picture was picked up unharmed, but the crown on the top of the frame was smashed to atoms.

A few days afterward a reception was being held at the house of Mr. Hagerum, a former prime minister, and the guests were talking of the accident at Akerhus. Some one said that evidently the Casino walls needed repairing, when suddenly a life-sized marble bust of King Oscar, which stood between the windows of the room, fell to the floor and was broken to pieces. Several other occurrences of a like nature are reported, and there can be no reason to doubt the good faith of the "Annales."

MAN SWIMS THIRTY MILES.

Wonderful Feat Performed by Honolulu Half-Breed to Save Himself.

Honolulu.—Through the capsizing of a boat occupied by Edward Devauchelle, a half-white, and three native companions, off Maui Islands one morning lately three natives were drowned. Devauchelle saved his life by extraordinary efforts. After swimming for 17 hours, Devauchelle secured temporary footing on a rock, on which he slept all day Wednesday. On Thursday he took a further swim of two miles and landed at Molokai.

One of the natives accompanied Devauchelle for the first 16 hours following the capsizing of the boat and then sank exhausted. It is estimated that the former swam 30 miles, including the distance he was carried by the currents.

BALLAST WILL BE GOLD ORE

Railroad in Mexico Will Be Anchored with Rock of Great Value.

Mexico.—The Eastern railway of Mexico will be ballasted with gold ore between Taxco and Rio Puerto, a distance of 270 miles. This ballast rock is obtained from the gravel bed adjacent to the new line of the road.

Repeated assays have shown that the ballast runs upwards of two dollars in gold to the ton. About 4,500 tons of rock are used to the mile, making the value of the gold \$9,000 to each mile of road, or \$2,430,000 for the 270 miles. The gold values in the rock are not sufficient to make it a mining proposition, but passengers will ride over the most valuable piece of ballasting in the world.

Women Dissipate Hotel Superstition.

The advent of women cashiers in the hotels has done away with the old superstition regarding the closing of the register. In the olden days a hotel clerk believed he was sure to be pursued by ill luck if by chance the book was closed. He guarded it closely. The women cashiers take the registers to their desks, copy the names and then close them with no fears or misgivings.

Rats Hoard Coins.

When John Shiffer tore down the 110-year-old Roheson building in Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa., the other day he found in rats' nests underneath three big copper cents, 40 and 90 years old, and a Spanish coin of 1777, all worn quite smooth.

The State College of Kentucky LEXINGTON, KY.

THE Agricultural and Mechanical (State) College of Kentucky offers the following courses of study, viz: Agricultural, chemical, biological, mathematical, physical, normal school, classical, mechanical engineering, civil engineering, mining engineering, each of which extends over four years and leads to a master's degree. Each course of study is organized under a separate faculty. The general faculty number nearly fifty professors and instructors.

County appointees receive tuition, room rent in dormitories, fuel and light, and if they remain ten months, traveling expenses.

The laboratories and museums are large, well equipped, comprehensive and modern. Military tactics and science are fully provided for as required by Congress. Graduates from the several courses of study readily find excellent positions and liberal remuneration. The demand is largely in excess of the ability of the college supply. The matriculation for the last year was, including Summer school, 815.

Specialists with the necessary number of assistants have charge of each department of natural science. Summer schools are provided for pedagogy, engineering and instruction in science and arts.

The State College of Kentucky is the only institution in the Commonwealth doing in any proper sense university work.

The college home for young women provides facilities for good board and lodging. It is well equipped with all modern conveniences, including bath room and a room for physical culture. It is heated by steam and lighted by electricity.

An opportunity is thus afforded to them of a thorough education in classics, modern languages, literature, science, mathematics, logic, metaphysics, history and political economy. No other institution in the State offers advantages for the education of women at all comparable to those offered by the State College of Kentucky.

A new Library building will, through the generosity of Mr. Carnegie, be erected during the next Collegiate year.

The Normal Department will be on a better footing than ever heretofore. Last year's largely increased attendance, with the unprecedented growth of the Summer Normal School, both indicate an era of prosperity surpassing that of all previous years has opened for the Normal Department of the State College.

For catalogues, methods of obtaining appointments, information regarding courses of study, and terms of admission, apply to

JAMES K. PATTERSON, Ph. D., L. L. D.
Or D. C. Frazer, Business Agent, Lexington, Ky.

Fall Term Begins September 13th, 1906.

CHEAPER FARM LANDS.

Southwest Offers Best Opportunities For Securing Homes.

Many farmers in the Northern and Eastern states are selling their high priced lands and locating in the Southwest. Many who have been unable to own their homes in the older country are buying land in the new country.

Unusual opportunities exist along the lines of the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain Route. The rich, alluvial, delta lands and river bottom lands of Southeast Missouri, Eastern Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, capable of producing 60 bushels of corn, a bale of cotton, 4 to 6 tons of alfalfa, 150 bushels of potatoes, and other grains, vegetables and hay crops, can be bought for \$7.50 to \$15.00 per acre. When cleared and slightly improved will rent for \$4.00 to \$6.00 per acre cash.

Uplands more rolling, lighter soil, adapted to fruit growing—peaches, pears, plums, grapes, berries, also melons, tomatoes and other vegetables, can be bought for \$5 to \$10 per acre in unimproved state. Many places with small clearings and some improvements can be bought very cheap.

This is a fine stock country. No long winter feeding. Free range, pure water, mild climate. A healthy growing country, with a great future.

Write for map and descriptive literature on Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Kansas and Indian Territory. Very cheap rates on first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Address,

R. T. G. MATTHEWS, T. P. A.,
Louisville, Ky.
or H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. A.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

There is a lesson in the work of the thrifty farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day and he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera morbus may attack some of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should always be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary, and delay may prove fatal. For sale by Haynes & Taylor, the enterprising druggists of Marion.

THE FOUNDATION OF ALL WEALTH

Land--Land--Land!
GO WITH US
TO THE FERTILE
Panhandle District of Texas

The Eldorado of the Great Southwest, where the soil is rich and productive, the rainfall abundant during the time crops are growing and maturing, where you can enjoy healthful conditions and an equable climate the year round, where you can raise Wheat, Corn, Alfalfa, Vegetables, Cattle and Hogs with less care and expense and greater profit than in any other portion of the United States, where you can buy land that will produce as much and as valuable crops for one-tenth of the price at which you can sell land in the middle-western states.

Excursion Rate on
August 7th and 21st, 1906.
For Particulars call upon
MARION REAL ESTATE & INVESTMENT CO.
Marion, Ky.

Galveston's Sea Wall.

Makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Sutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Coughs, La Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed to Haynes & Taylor drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

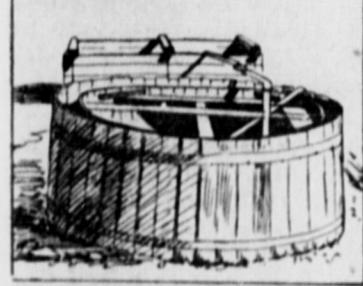
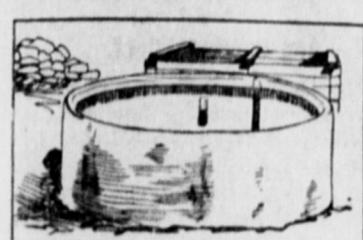
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CEMENT TROUGH.

A Job Which Any Farmer Can Do—
Better and Cheaper Than One
Built of Wood.

The ability to do things well and in a workmanlike and substantial manner is not possessed by every farmer. Yet to make a cement watering tank, does not require the mechanical skill that it does to construct one of wood. The lower illustration on this page shows the stave mold for a 35-barrel,



STAVE MOLD FOR CEMENT TROUGH
AND THE TROUGH COMPLETED.

round tank, lately made by Mr. F. M. Goodwin, Delaware county, Ohio, says the Ohio Farmer. After excavating, the foundation was built to about the level of the ground. The staves were then put in place and filling with concrete was continued to the top. In order to strengthen the tank, several vertical iron bars were imbedded in the concrete during construction; while around the circumference a number of wire hoops were likewise imbedded. The material was mixed as follows: Crushed stone, eight parts; sand, three parts; cement, one part. This upper illustration shows the finished tank.

BEETS AND CARROTS.

Both Are Excellent, Says Prof. Thomas Shaw, But Too Expensive a Feed.

A dairyman of Abbotsford, Mich., is desirous of finding out the value of sugar beets and carrots for dairy cows. He also asks for the experience of others who have fed them.

Sugar beets make an excellent food for dairy cattle, but the cost of growing them is more than the cost of growing mangels, hence where roots are grown for dairy cows, mangels are usually preferred to sugar beets. The tonnage of mangels is considerably greater, and the labor is also considerably less. For milk production, the difference in value of the two is not great, pound for pound, but the value of the sugar beet is more in fattening animals.

Carrots are excellent for milch cows, but the same objection applies to them that applies to the growing of sugar beets, that is, the labor. As with beets, it takes much time to thin them and also to harvest and store them. The labor, however, is much influenced by the variety grown, the Mastodon, a large white variety, being one of the best.

TWO DAIRYING DELUSIONS.

Mistaken Ideas Which Farmers Have Regarding Poor Cows and Market Quotations.

Some one says that if all the cows were brought up to a high standard of production it would bring down the price of the product, said W. D. Hoard, of Wisconsin, at the late Illinois state farmers' institute. Keeping poor, unfit cows for the purpose of holding up prices of butter and milk is hard on the constitution. The surplus of dairy products comes from cows that bring no profit to their owners. Eliminate the poor cows and there will be no surplus.

Too many farmers keep their eyes on the market. They cannot affect the price one dot or little. They can if they will reduce the cost of production. Lots of money is to be made by a wiser administration of the farm end of the business. This is the only end that is wholly within our control. Right here reign supreme the man behind the cow.

Water Cows Often.

The best practice is to let cows get to the water as often as they like. This is not always practicable in winter, but they should be watered at least twice a day. If the water is warm, that is, heated so that the chill is taken off, they will be glad to drink twice daily, even during the coldest of weather. There is now no question as to the value of warm water, for dairy cows. The animals drink more, the production of milk is not checked by the animal being compelled to drink ice water, and the return at the pail is much greater than when heating of water is neglected.

For Calves.

Oatmeal, boiled and made into a gruel and added to the sweet skimmed milk, is one of the best foods for calves. Add a little flaxseed jelly, and your calves will grow like weeds.

CRITTENDEN COUNTY SCHOOLS

List Showing Number of Pupils in District and Teachers for Same.

We present to our readers below a complete list of the school districts of Crittenden county. In this we were aided very materially by the County Superintendent, Mr. John B. Paris. It might be more proper to say that he did the work and we do the printing. In any event we thus acknowledge his kindness.

If the directors or patrons will send us the names of those teachers omitted we will publish this list again another week and supply the vacant places.

No. of Dist.	Name of Dist.	Teacher.	Number of Pupils.
1	Dycusburg	J. E. Pilaut, Prin.	149
2	Dean's	Miss Mary Moore	63
3	Caldwell Springs	Corbett Stephenson	73
4	Cookseyville	P. M. Ward	96
5	Oliver	W. O. Wicker	81
6	Boaz	L. E. Hard and wife	117
7	Irma	J. E. Hardin	53
8	White Hall	Dr. Vernon Fox	57
9	New Salem	Miss Jennie Clement	23
10	Owens	Miss Carrie Oliver	67
11	Siloam	Miss Willie Carloss	53
12	Union	Miss Pearl James	65
13	Pleasant Grove	Harve Minner	62
14	Sheridan	Miss Elvie Hill	62
15	Rosedale	L. F. Moore	48
16	Barnett	W. Hugh Watson	78
17	Tolu		108
18	Colon	Chas. E. Thomas	94
19	Glendale	Robt. C. Moore	60
20	Blooming Grove	Pearl Waddell	37
21	Chapel Hill	Miss Ada Hill	79
22	Sisco's Chapel	Roy Sisco	35
23	Forest Grove	Miss Gwendoline Ford	36
24	Oak Grove	Eliza Morse	47
25	Crooked Creek	A. A. Fritts	71
26	Heath's	H. W. Powell	37
27	Marion	Prof. V. G. Kee, Prin.	465
28	Piney Fork	Burl Woodson	53
29	Post Oak	Nellie Boston	53
30	Oakland	W. K. Powell	35
31	Weston	Miss Roberts	50
32	Green's Chapel	E. J. Travis	28
33	Bell's Mines	Miss Mabel Wilson	57
34	Dempsey	Fred Stone	23
35	Baker	Joe P. Samuels	74
36	Gladstone	Maggie Rankin	60
37	Lambs	E. E. Phillips	34
38	Prospect	Miss Myrtle Todd	67
39	Enon	C. R. Newcom	56
40	Hood's	Cordia Smart	100
41	2x4	Mary Towery	28
42	Olive Branch	Edna Roberts	43
43	Crider's	O. D. Spence	29
44	Copperas Springs	J. B. McNeely	50
45	Belmont	Miss Mabel Minner	37
46	Lily Dale	Iribie Terry	73
47	Lone Star	Miss Mattie Perry	50
48	Midway	T. F. Newcom	66
49	Pleasant Hill	Miss Ida Duvall	80
50	Seminary	Richard McDowell	57
51	Odessa	Miss Nannie Campbell	49
52	Hebron	Hardy Utley	90
53	Shady Grove	Lilbert McDowell	74
54	Sullenger	Lena Terry	39
55	Caney Fork	Miss Roberts	38
56	Applegate	W. J. McChesney	49
57	Jackson	M. C. Smart	67
58	Fords Ferry	Miss Iva Hicklin	52
59	Going's Springs	Emm Terry	55
60	Bethel	Miss Bertha Moore	53
61	Moore's	L. G. Morgan	32
62	Childress	Miss Verda Guill	30
63	Grimes	Lillie Morris	42
64	Freedom	Press Ford	39
65	Red Top	Miss Mamie Henry	93
66	Crayneville	O. L. Vick	53

OUR DIRECTORY.

City Government.

J. W. Blue, Jr., MAYOR.
W. H. Walker, JUDGE.
Jas. L. Travis, CLERK.
H. K. Woods, TREASURER.
Jno. A. Moore, ATTORNEY.
A. S. Cannan, CHIEF OF POLICE.
COUNCILMEN—H. V. Stone, W. D. Cannan, Henry Paris, Dr. Geo. W. tone, R. E. Flanary and Geo. C. Gray.

Regular meeting of City Council second Tuesday night in each month.

CITY COURT first Monday in each month.

Court Calendar.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the third Monday in March, the fourth in June and the third in November.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the second Monday in each month.

QUARTERLY COURT convenes on the fourth Monday in each month.

FISCAL COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April and October.

Court Officials and

County Officers.
CIRCUIT JUDGE—J. F. Gordon.
COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY—Jno. L. Gray.
COUNTY JUDGE—Walter A. Black.

burn.

SHERIFF—J. F. Flanary.
DEPUTY—J. A. C. Pickens.
COUNTY ATTORNEY—Carl Henderson.
CIRCUIT CLERK—Jno. G. Asher.
DEPUTY—L. E. Guess.
COUNTY CLERK—C. E. Weldon.
DEPUTY—C. V. Franks.
ASSESSOR—Dr. J. A. Davidson.
JAILED—A. H. Travis.

SCHOOL SUP'T.—Jno. B. Paris.

CORONER—Chas. Walker.

SURVEYOR—J. E. Sullenger.

MAGISTRATES.

J. R. Postlethwait, precinct No. 1

J. J. James, " 2

J. A. Yandell, Jr., " 3

W. B. Binkley, " 4

S. A. Marks, " 5

Ed. Beard, " 6

L. B. Phillips, " 7

L. J. Hodges, " 8

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LOCAL NEWS

The Continued Story of Current Events

Ruth.

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W. D. Moore has a new buggy. Let me ride, Donald.

A. E. Brown and P. J. Blackburn have moved their saw mill to Rufus.

Jim and Smith Lowery, of Fredonia, have been hauling lumber for Brown & Blackburn.

L. O. Lowery made the usual round on Fredonia Route No. 1. Saturday after a week's lay off.

Mrs. Sallie Stevenson and Mrs. Levina Moore visited Mrs. Moore's daughter, Mrs. Lillie Dunn, in the Crider neighborhood, a day or two last week.

N. B. Ethridge, our blacksmith went to Fredonia Thursday afternoon.

J. T. Morgan took produce to Princeton Friday and brought out a load of goods.

Dan Vinson, of Enon, was here Saturday circulating a petition asking Judge Blalock to fix the road near Robt. Cartwright on the Flynn's Ferry road.

Tommie and Volney Morgan hauled slabs from A. D. Asher's Saturday.

There was baptising at Enon Sunday. Four were baptised.

J. R. B. Cole and grandson, master Reuben Ray, of Dogwood, were here at mill Saturday.

J. M. Spickard has an acre of tobacco which he thinks will make fourteen hundred pounds.

J. T. Morgan and wife attended preaching at Bethlehem last Sunday.

A little child of Jas. Hardwick died Saturday night and was buried at the Roland cemetery Sunday.

A good many from this neighborhood attended the baptising at Enon Sunday. After administering the ordinance of baptism to four persons the pastor, Rev. E. B. Blackburn, of Marion, preached an excellent sermon on missions. Two members, man and wife, were baptised at one ceremony.

T. W. Morgan went to Fredonia early Monday morning.

Iron Hill.

Mr. Mel Royster, of Henderson, visited friends and relatives in this vicinity a few days last week.

The latest arrival is a fine girl at Uri Terry's.

Mrs. Olivia Walker and children, of Blackford, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John Butler is on the sick list.

Old Folk's Day held at Sugar Grove Saturday was enjoyed by all.

Miss Irene Stone, of Marion, is visiting Miss Carrie Morse this week.

Mrs. John Baker, of Anniston, Mo., who has been visiting friends and relatives here for some time, returned home Sunday.

We are sorry to say that Mrs. Lou Roberts is no better.

Mr. Joe Lemon, wife and sister, of Tribune, visited John Butler's family Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Stewart, of Marion, who has been visiting her father for the past week, returned home Monday.

The musical at J. M. Walker's Saturday night was largely attended.

Mrs. E. L. Horning and Aunt Sarah Mayes attended church at Shady Grove Sunday.

Miss Kate Horning went to Blackford Friday.

Messrs. George Wilson and Walker Cook were guests of George Hill Friday night.

Masters Elzie and Sedric Travis, of Mattoon, visited their grandparents of this place Saturday night.

Chapel Hill.

Three shows in one week will do for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walker returned home last week. They live at Adairville now.

Percy Daniels is just getting over a spell of typhoid fever.

Our cemetery was cleaned off nicely last week, we are glad to see this interest taken in our cemetery.

Mrs. Mabel Minner, of Marion, was visiting W. L. Adams and wife last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Daniel, of Lola, was at Mr. Stovall's last week to see their grand son who is sick.

Our school began on the 14th with 45 scholars and Miss Ada Hill as teacher.

Ed Young, of Kelsey, was visiting his brother, Ross, Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Loyd and Mrs. Newton Dollar, of Fredonia, was at Green Jacobs last week to see Mrs. Jacobs.

The Continued Story of Current Events

Starr.

Crops are looking fine, and every thing on the boom.

Mrs. Sam Asher is on the sick list. People are in a mighty bustle and a hurry for the Association.

Well we had another fine rain Sunday afternoon, prospects are we will have corn bread next year if we don't have biscuit, but nevertheless, we can always have things our way.

Mr. Jim Riley has the finest tobacco we have seen in this neighborhood.

Uncle Willoughby Guess has four acres of ground in corn, that he cleaned up last year and put in corn this year. He says he thinks if it keeps raining he will make one hundred bushels of corn to the acre. He says it does him good to see these rains and the corn grow.

George and Huley Guess made a flying trip to Marion Saturday afternoon.

W. H. Guess has the champion colt of this neighborhood, it is the Dixon stock.

Sam Asher's cattle have the pink eye.

Uncle Jasper Crider who has been in poor health for a year or more, attends his church meeting regularly.

Our hustling saw mill man, Charles Hunt, made a flying trip to Marion Saturday afternoon.

There will be a protracted meeting begin at this place September 5th.

Prof. J. B. McNeely passes thru here every morning going to his school at Copperas Springs. Mr. McNeely is a fine school teacher.

Lola.

Our town was almost deserted last Sunday, nearly all went to camp meeting at Hampton.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. We have one of the largest Sunday schools in the country, about 125 scholars enrolled, average attendance 110. W. L. Kennedy, our Superintendent, deserves praise for the good work and the pains he takes in conducting the Sunday school. We have a Bible class of forty members that are reading from fifteen to twenty chapters each week, beginning with the book of Genesis. We have a query box, and queries are asked and answered. We also have a chalk talk conducted by R. S. Paris, which is very interesting especially for the little ones.

We had a heavy rain here Saturday.

Corn crops are looking fine, almost too wet for tobacco.

As usual our neighborhood was well represented in Marion Monday, that being county court day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burton visited the family of her cousin, Chastain Brown, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Elva Roberts began school at Applegate the first Monday in this month.

Monday evening with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Summerville

Mrs. Jane Moore and family attended services at Mt. Zion Saturday.

Prayer meeting at Rosebud every Wednesday night at eight o'clock. All are solicited to be present.

Ivan Wilcox and wife visited their uncle, John Thomas, of Midway neighborhood, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Ollie Posey, of Harrisburg, Ill., spent last week with the family of her uncle, Samuel Merritt.

Mrs. Mamie Nunn, of Applegate, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Hower-ton, of this place.

Joe Hunter Travis and wife visited friends and relatives at Providence last week.

Mrs. Nellie Summerville has returned from Ft. Branch, Ind., where she has been visiting her sister.

Our school at Seminary began last Monday with Miss Ida Duvall as teacher. The fact that this is her fourth term here in succession proves that she has given satisfaction.

Bro. R. C. Love, the pastor, conducted the meeting at Rosebud assisted by Bro. Larkins, of Hopkins county. Bro. Love is an earnest, tireless worker, and Bro. Larkins, though young in the cause, has been a blessing to our people. As these brethren leave us and go to other fields of labor our prayers go with them, that the power of God man rest upon them and that they may accomplish great things in His name.

Mr. Editor, if not out of place, I wish to say something of the meeting Rosebud, which continued three weeks and closed Thursday night of last week. Eighteen or twenty professed faith in Christ. There were fourteen additions to the church and the christians were revived, strengthened and encouraged. Among those who professed was one man past sixty years of age and several past thirty. The meeting closed with a number of seekers at the altar.

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Fairview.

Heath is very good at this place.

Crops are growing fine since the many fine rains.

Our school is progressing nicely, Mr. Luther Morgan, teacher,

Mrs. Mollie Kirk and Miss Hadie Damron took a flying trip to Salem Wednesday.

Mr. J. W. Wilson and family will leave for Unionville, Ill., Tuesday, and many tears will be shed.

Mr. Eurie Howard and wife visited the family of Mr. Homer Grimes Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jackson Hodge was in Fredonia Saturday on business.

Sidney Long and Willie Massey took a load of nice melons to Fredonia Saturday.

Miss Cora Damron was the guest of Miss Ida Childress last week.

Mr. Obe Kirk moved back to his farm last Saturday.

Mr. Will Watson who has been quite ill of typhoid fever is improving nicely.

Miss Ida Childress was in Salem last week on business.

Bro. Eli Eaton will hold a protracted meeting at this place soon.

Many friends met at the Ring graveyard Saturday. The graves were filled and repaired considerably.

Miss Estelle Howard, of this place, was the guest of Miss Lillie and Lue Cisco Friday.

Miss Cora Damron was in Salem Wednesday on business.

Mr. Bill Damron was the guest of Mr. Sidney Long Sunday.

Miss Bulah and Hattie Wring were the guests of Miss Ida Childress Saturday.

Mr. Till Childress and wife were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Howard, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Hadie Damron was the guest of Mrs. Mollie Kirk Saturday.

Deeds Recorded.

Thos. H. Cochran to R. E. Flanary, one half interest in town lots in Marion, \$75.00.

H. A. Haynes to H. S. Newcom, two tracts of land on Meadow creek, \$2100.

C. M. Waddell to W. R. Cruce, 26 acres in Crittenden Co. \$442.

R. L. Nichols and others to Ed. Powell and others, 180 acres, \$3000.

Hampton.

The camp meeting closed Sunday night with a grand success and a big meeting.

Dr. E. B. Hardin and wife, of Morton's Gap, are visiting relatives at Hampton.

Mr. Edd Sills, of Mayfield, returned home Saturday after spending a week visiting friends, and attending the camp meeting.

Dr. Collin Spell and wife, of Louisville, are visiting relatives at Hampton this writing.

Mr. Ewell Hurley, of Paducah, came up to attend the camp meeting last week.

Bud Himes, of Memphis, is visiting his father of the Good Hope section this week.

Hubert Wright, of Paducah, came up Saturday to visit his father, Mr. Bob Wright, and to attend the camp meeting.

Miss Mary Rector, of Covington, returned home Tuesday after spending several days attending the camp meeting and visiting Miss Inez Nelson.

Spring of Importance.

Perhaps few people realize the importance of the little spring which is located six miles south of Marion, three miles south of Berry James' and one and one half mile south of J. Frank Conger's and just beyond the widow Turk's. This famous spring is well known to a few people, but I will wager a big water melon that Col. Robert's huge eyes never beheld the sparkling liquid that extends through the crevices of a rock and makes its way to the surface to slake the thirst of Bill Yandell.

This spring is the hub around which the world revolves, and this hub is not imaginary as the little boy said to his teacher in school when she asked him what was the world's axis. He replied that it was an imaginary line drawn through the world like mamma's clothes line. She then asked him if he could hang clothes on it and he said yes, imaginary clothes.

There is no joke about this being the hub. It is the real thing.

The only thing that keeps some folks alive for eleven months in the year is the anticipation of spending the other month at this fountain of youth. A careful analysis of this famous water made by Dr. Kilmer, of Swamp Root fame, shows it to be H₂O. Aquae Fontana, one of the greatest health giving formulas known to be contained in any spring. If you drink plenty of this water it will quench the thirst in from two to four weeks and if applied externally with Grandpa's Soap it will remove the dirt in about thirty minutes (the average person). If boiled with a liberal supply of "red cow coffee" makes a splendid beverage for the morning meal. If you are camping there you can send Jim Freeman up to Mrs. Turk's and get some beans and cabbage and by adding two pounds of bacon cured by Frank Conger and two gallons of this famous water and boiling for two hours you can have as fine beans as can be had in Boston or as delicious cabbage as you can get in Detroit. You can boil eggs in this water, cook tomatoes, beets, onions or anything else that can be cooked in ordinary water. This water will freeze at a temperature of about ten above and make first class ice.

We have neither time nor space to expatiate on all the virtues of this wonderful water, but suffice it to say that it will cure anything from an ingrowing toe nail to cholera, and if you will ablate your feet in this water once each day it will cure corns and bunions and remove any oderiferous matter from them. If Jim Henry had heard of this wonderful spring he would not have taken those sweet peas thinking they were pills and his wife would have been in a better humor.

Bill Yandell comes to town Saturday after spending a week at the springs and he looks as conventional as a box of Quaker Oats. Jim and Klondike come to town every day.

It has been the custom of some of our best citizens to camp at or near about this bubbling materimedica during the month of August for a number of years and this August has been no exception.

If any of our people want to leave this crowded city and live themselves away for a quiet rest at this retreat they can find the way by going out East Wilson Avenue to Lem Clark's sand yard, turn to the right and go up by Uncle Joe Crayne's, keep the only road that goes in a southerly direction till you get to Berry James', then inquire the way to Wyatt Hunt's and he can tell you how to get to the widow Turk's, then you can get a waybill the remainder of the way, and some good ripe peaches thrown in for your trouble, but don't be afraid to eat the peaches for you can digest anything that you can get into your gastronomic organs from Limburger cheese to Chicago sausage provided you will drink freely of this fountain of youth.

Go Do Likewise.

A RECORD scribe passed down Bellville street and thought he was in front of the old Browning property now occupied by Sam Ramage. He took a second look and decided he was too far up or too far down and he did not know which. Turning to the right he recognized Tom Yandell's house and turning around there certainly was Noble Boston's dwelling, therefore the house before him was the home of the widow Ramage.

Investigation revealed the effect of that wonder worker, paint. Paint is like whiskey, it stimulates. Forty dollars worth of paint adds four hundred dollars to the price of a piece of property. After placing two gables on an extremely long plain roof and painting the whole thing from top to bottom it is no wonder that old time residents stop to look at the

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The Continued Story of Current Events

Levias.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Adams went to Sugar Grove Saturday to attend the Old Folk's Day.

Bill Shreeves says he will live on the Geo. Cisco place next year.

Levias.

Health is good generally.

Crops were never better here.

Miss Beulah Nelson returned to her music class after a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. L. L. Price spent several days recently with Carson Franklin and family near Marion.

Dr. J. Ernest Fox made a business trip to Blackford last week, returning Friday.

Our school is flourishing, full attendance. Miss Pearl James, of Marion, is wielding the rod successfully.

D. W. Carter and little son are on the sick list.

W. A. Davidson returned from his home seeking tour of the West, well pleased. He filed a claim in New Mexico.

Mrs. J. B. Carter spent several days last week with Robert Guess and family, of Pinkneyville.

Press Cisco Jr. has moved on James Carter's place.

J. L. LaRue and family visited Marion last Sunday.

Kay Farmer and family visited friends here last week.

Dr. J. A. Davidson returned from Marion last week after several days visit among friends there.

Mrs. Mollie Nelson, of Smithland, visited relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

Blackburn.

No sickness around here.

Mr. Tom Franklin who has been paralyzed for some time is improving.

Clarence Davis is better at this writing.

Several of us attended the show at Shady Grove Wednesday.

Rev. J. T. Davis returned Sunday from Sturgis. He has been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Nick Murray and family visited their daughter at Fredonia Sunday.

Misses Clara and Bertha Davis visited Mrs. Florence Fralick Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Murray and Miss Rosa visited Mrs. Hattie Wynn Sunday.

Miss Frosa Stembbridge visited Miss Lena McConnell Sunday.

Miss Emma Brown passed through here Sunday.

Farmersville.

The school here is progressing nicely under the care of Miss Adora Cartwright as teacher.

Mrs. A. B. Sigler and family, of Rufus, were the guests of relatives here Sunday.

Dr. Fletcher, of this place, has bought him a farm near Liberty, and will have his residence erected in the near future.

Misses Esma and Nannie Brown, of Starr, are visiting their grandparents, and attending the meeting three.

"Bob White" attended the meeting regularly and made a splendid hand in the choir, but "Shorty" says he will have no more of that.

Miss Alice Drennon was the guest of Lena McNeely Saturday and Sunday.

The protracted meeting at this place was a success. There were 24 professions and 20 joined the church and were baptised Sunday evening at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Gregston is much better at this writing.

Miss Eula Chambliss, of Princeton, was the guest of Miss Dora and Mattie Vanhooser during the meeting.

Dr. Boatnot and Miss Minnie Cartwright, of Friendship, attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McChesney attended the show at Princeton Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Blevins were the guests of Mr. Harmon Lowry and family Sunday.

The prayer meeting at this place is getting along nicely.

Rev. W. H. Moore filled his regular appointment at Blackburn Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wallace Throckmorton is visiting friends and relatives in Morganfield this week.

Miss Williamson, of Fulton, was visiting the Sulphur neighborhood and attended services here Sunday night.

Messrs. Milton Brown and Fred Vanhooser attended the baptising at Enon Sunday.

Starr.

Crops are looking fine, and every thing on the boom.

Mrs. Sam Asher is on the sick list. People are in a mighty bustle and a hurry for the Association.

Well we had another fine rain Sunday afternoon, prospects are we will have corn bread next year if we dont have biscuit, but nevertheless, we cant always have things our way.

Mr. Jim Riley has the finest tobacco we have seen in this neighborhood.

Uncle Willoughby Guess has four acres of ground in corn, that he cleaned up last year and put in corn this year. He says he thinks if it keeps raining he will make one hundred bushels of corn to the acre. He says it does him good to see these rains and the corn grow.

George and Huley Guess made a flying trip to Marion Saturday afternoon.

W. H. Guess has the champion colt of this neighborhood, it is the Dixon stock.

Sam Asher's cattle have the pink eye.

Uncle Jasper Crider who has been in poor health for a year or more, attends his church meeting regularly.

Our hustling saw mill man, Charles Hunt, made a flying trip to Marion Saturday afternoon.

There will be a protracted meeting begin at this place September 5th.

Prof. J. B. McNeely passes thru here every morning going to his school at Copperas Springs. Mr. McNeely is a fine school teacher.

Lola.

Our town was almost deserted last Saturday, nearly all went to camp meeting at Hampton.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. We have one of the largest Sunday schools in the country, about 125 scholars enrolled, average attendance 110. W. L. Kennedy, our Superintendent, deserves praise for the good work and the pains he takes in conducting the Sunday school. We have a Bible class of forty members that are reading from fifteen to twenty chapters each week, beginning with the book of Genesis. We have a query box, and queries are asked and answered. We also have a chalk talk conducted by R. S. Paris, which is very interesting especially for the little ones.

B. M. Lewis, wife and son, Homer, left for their home at Golconda, after several days visiting B. S. Kennedy's family.

Mrs. B. M. Lewis returned from Dawson Springs last week, via her father's, B. S. Kennedy.

It seems that base ball is the order of the day. The Salem third nine came down and played our third nine, or as the Hampton scribe calls them, the Slop Bucket gang. The score stood 8 to 1 in favor of Lola. On account of rain they only played five innings.

By the way, the Hampton first nine, you read so much of being world beaters as ball players, came over to Lola and played our first nine, which was very close, score 12 to 13 in favor of Hampton. On Wednesday August 8th, the Lola team went to Hampton and played the crack team again, score 13 to 0 in favor of Lola. As the Hampton scribe said in former writing that the Lola boys were growers instead of ball players, What do you think now, brother?

Tolu was to play our boys last Saturday but from some cause they failed to show up, I guess they were afraid as our boys beat them at their home grounds.

Most all of the people here attended the barbecue at Joy the 4th. The Lola Cornet band went down and made music for the occasion. Big crowd there.

Very little sickness in town and surrounding country. Our M. D's say it is distressingly healthy at present.

Our school is being taught by Mr. Harry Millen. The patrons of the district should help him and make it one of the best schools taught here.

The prospects for corn are fine, the creek bottoms are excellent this season.

B. F. James and grandson, Jimmie, of near Salem, were in our town last Saturday.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at the church, everybody invited to attend for prayer is something we fail short of.

We quit lest we use too much space but don't forget to subscribe for THE RECORD.

Mattoon.

Thos. H. Cochran to R. E. Flanary, one half interest in town lots in Marion, \$75.00.

H. A. Haynes to H. S. Newcom, two tracts of land on Meadow creek, \$2100.

C. M. Waddell to W. R. Cruse, 26 acres in Crittenden Co. \$442.

R. L. Nichols and others to Ed. Powell and others, 180 acres, \$3000.

Starr.

Monday evening with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Summerville

Mrs. Jane Moore and family attended services at Mt. Zion Saturday.

Prayer meeting at Rosebud every Wednesday night at eight o'clock. All are solicited to be present.

Ivan Wilcox and wife visited their uncle, John Thomas, of Midway neighborhood, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Ollie Posey, of Harrisburg, Ill., spent last week with the family of her uncle, Samuel Merritt.

Mrs. Mamie Nunn, of Applegate, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Howerton, of this place.

Joe Hunter Travis and wife visited friends and relatives at Providence last week.

Mrs. Nellie Summerville has returned from Ft. Branch, Ind., where she has been visiting her sister.

Our school at Seminary began last Monday with Miss Ida Duvall as teacher. The fact that this is her fourth term here in succession proves that she has given satisfaction.

Bro. R. C. Love, the pastor, conducted the meeting at Rosebud assisted by Bro. Larkins, of Hopkins county.

Bro. Love is an earnest, tireless worker, and Bro. Larkins, though young in the cause, has been a blessing to our people. As these brethren leave us and go to other fields of labor our prayers go with them, that the power of God man rest upon them and that they may accomplish great things in His name.

Mr. Editor, if not out of place, I wish to say something of the meeting at Rosebud, which continued three weeks and closed Thursday night of last week. Eighteen or twenty professed faith in Christ. There were fourteen additions to the church and the Christians were revived, strengthened and encouraged. Among those who professed was one man past sixty years of age and several past thirty. The meeting closed with a number of seekers at the altar.

We had a heavy rain here Saturday.

Corn crops are looking fine, almost too wet for tobacco.

As usual our neighborhood was well represented in Marion Monday, that being county court day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burton visited the family of her cousin, Chastain Brown, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Elva Roberts began school at Applegate the first Monday in this month.

Fairview.